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INSIDE!

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SOMETHING
FUNNY

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MAZAGINE

JULY

No. 142

IN THIS ISSUE:

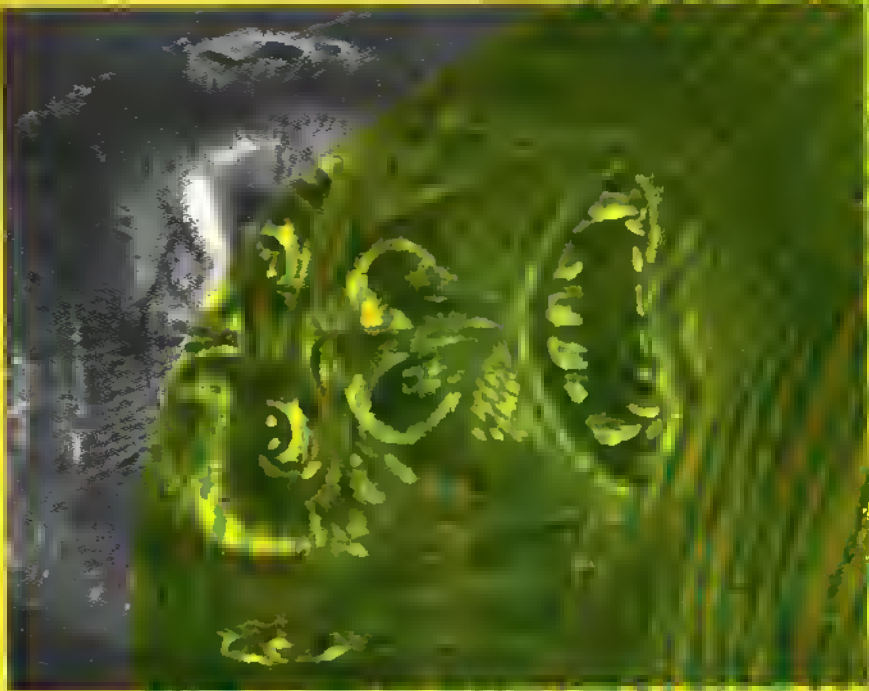
WE SMASH M*A*S*H



WANTED



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24823

CRACKED

THE WORLD'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE

ROBERT C. SPROUL, editor and publisher

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CHARLES BROWN, BOB RAFFERTY, writers
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RICIG, artists
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SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, junior



JULY 1977

No. 142

WHAT'S UP FRONT
OUR COVER

That's it fellas, fix the ole boy up! Sylvester Smythe was gonna be on this cover, but Kong was teasin' him during cover rehearsals, so Sylvester put the bite on his hand. Our little lost planet janitor should be re-entering the earth gravitational pull in about 342 more revolutions. We'll keep you posted.

CONTENTS

M * U * S * H

This one's armed and loaded with laughs! 6

ONE DATE AT A TIME

Make room on your calendar for this one! 38

ONE DAY AT A RAILROAD CROSSING

We'll train you to laugh! 29

ONE DAY IN A WASHINGTON, D.C. SCHOOL

Enroll your own pupils here for a spell! 25

FREE BONUS POSTER!

Carefully detach complete cover at
staples and poster is ready for hanging!

CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE FAD KING

Humor that's here today and still here
tomorrow! 45

HOW TO RUN YOUR HOME USING NO ELECTRICAL POWER

Where we answer the question: watt crisis? 30

A CRACKED LOOK AT AN AMUSEMENT AREA

Where playing games makes "cents" for some! . . . 26

THE CRACKED GUIDE TO FRIZBEE

More sporting advice thrown your way! 12

REDOING THE EVENING NEWS

And here's the way it is! 18

THE CRACKED GUIDE TO BASKETBALL

Be a good sport and read this one first! 33



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LETTUCE from our Readers



ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y. N.Y. 10003

DEAR CRACKED,

How many different languages does your editorial staff speak fluently?

Vincent Lopez
Ceder City, Utah

Dear Vincent,

Counting English—None!

DEAR CRACKED,

I like your annuals a lot and especially loved SUPER CRACKED # 10.

Sarah Lee
Globe, Arizona

Dear Sarah,

And, we love your cakes!



DEAR CRACKED,

Is Sylvester a Scorpio or a Libra?

Duane Dobson
Gary, Indiana

Dear Duane,

Neither—he's a janitor!

DEAR CRACKED,

How come your SUPER CRACKEDS cost \$1.00?

Lennie Shapiro
Bronx, N.Y.

Dear Lennie,

Because we haven't the nerve to ask \$1.75!

DEAR CRACKED,

You said that you'd never print a letter from me and you did. (Issue #140) How Come?

Amos Suoboda
Mission, Texas

Dear Amos,

We made a mistake. Believe us, it'll never happen again. (Printer: Don't print this letter—Editor.)



DEAR CRACKED,

The other day I went to the dentist. The only thing in his waiting room was a copy of CRACKED. I read it until I was called. You know it was a relief to get my teeth drilled.

Steve Adler
Newark, N.J.

(Printer: Don't print this one, either)



DEAR CRACKED,

A bunch of us were sitting around the barracks laughing at CRACKED. It was after "lights out" and we got into trouble for having a light on. We think it's your fault.

Pvt. Marvin James

Dear Marv,

Sorry! We've just given ourselves a week of K.P.



DEAR CRACKED,

I just made a discovery. When I read your magazine backwards, it's funnier than when I read it forward.

Jack Quinlan
Andover, Mass.

Dear Jack,

We have a lot of backward readers.



DEAR CRACKED,

What's all the fuss about King Kong? If he wasn't so big no one would pay any attention to him.

"Shorty" Lefkowitz
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Dear "Shorty",

If you weren't from Brooklyn no one would pay any attention to you.

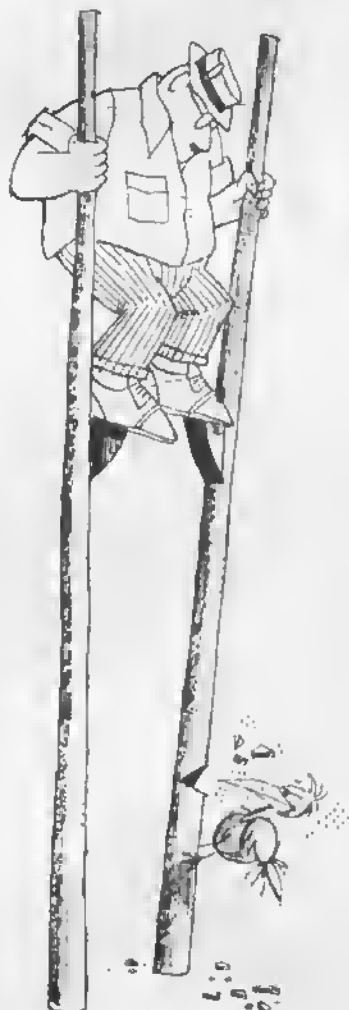
DEAR CRACKED,

Do you know, you guys are all a bunch of nuts?

Ed Sadler
Van Nuys, Calif.

Dear Ed,

No, but maybe if you hum a few bars...



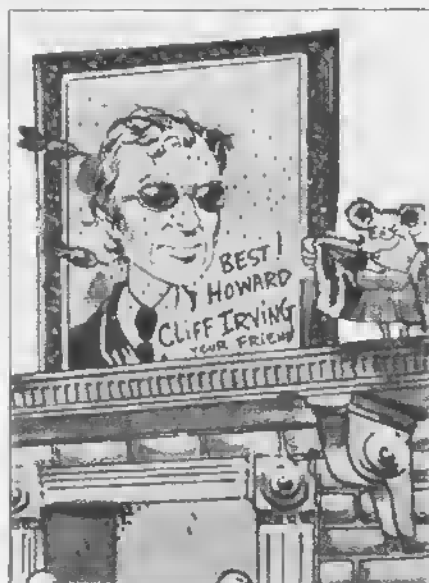
DEAR CRACKED,

SPOT! SPOT! SPOT! Every place that I look in CRACKED I see a little guy shouting SPOT! What's going on?

Jeb McNamara
Tucson, Ariz.

Dear Jeb,

This is called "having SPOTS before your eyes." See an Optometrist at once!



DEAR MR. SPROUL,

Somebody said you used to be Howard Hughes. Is this true?

Martha Rose
Wildwood, N.J.

Dear Martha,

Definitely not! I used to be Howard Cosell, but I really hated it.

DEAR CRACKED,

Your magazine is wonderful. You have the funniest writers in the world, and your artists are marvelous. I'll buy every issue from now on.

Dave Kaspell
Portland, Oreg.

Dear Dave,

What do you know? You can't even spell!



FRIENDS OF CRACKED



Wanna hit new *depths* of humor in the sea of laughs? Then *dive* right into your wallet and locate \$4—because that's all it takes to join the Friends of Cracked in exploring the next 8 issues. Interested? Then *suit up* and send out the coupon below immediately!

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NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

Here's my FOUR DOLLARS. Please put me on your subscription list real fast. I want lots of large laughs?

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8 Issues - \$4.00 Outside U.S.A. - \$4.50

NEXT ISSUE - CRACKED #143
ON SALE AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND
MAY 3rd





Each week, television presents us with numerous comedies that all try to tickle our Funny Bone. Well, one show that keeps winning large audiences week after week is that program dealing with one of the funnier topics in recent memory—the Korean War! How can a show about war be funny? Well, that depends on your frame of mind. To some, this show is caviar, but to us it's nothing but a plate of

M.U.S.H.

CRACKED is hereby acknowledged as a parody of the TV show MASH and is not intended to offend anyone.





Now that's what
I call service!
Ahhh! Moon!

What happened?

That **tonk** ran over my
potatoes which,
unfortunately, were
attached to my two arms.



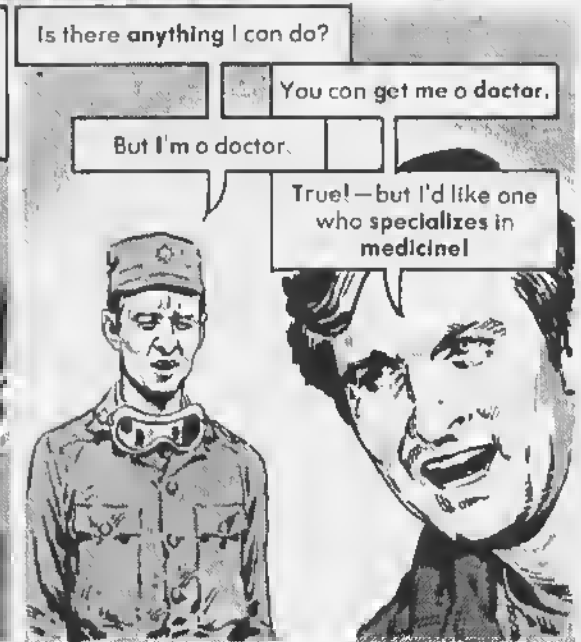
He's been such a
good doctor and this
is the **tonks** he gets.



Eagleeye, I'm sorry! I've been taking **tonk**
driving lessons and I lost control of the
steering. The **whoel** must have had a loose
nut!



Isn't this the way
we lost **Trapper John**
and our first
commanding
officer?



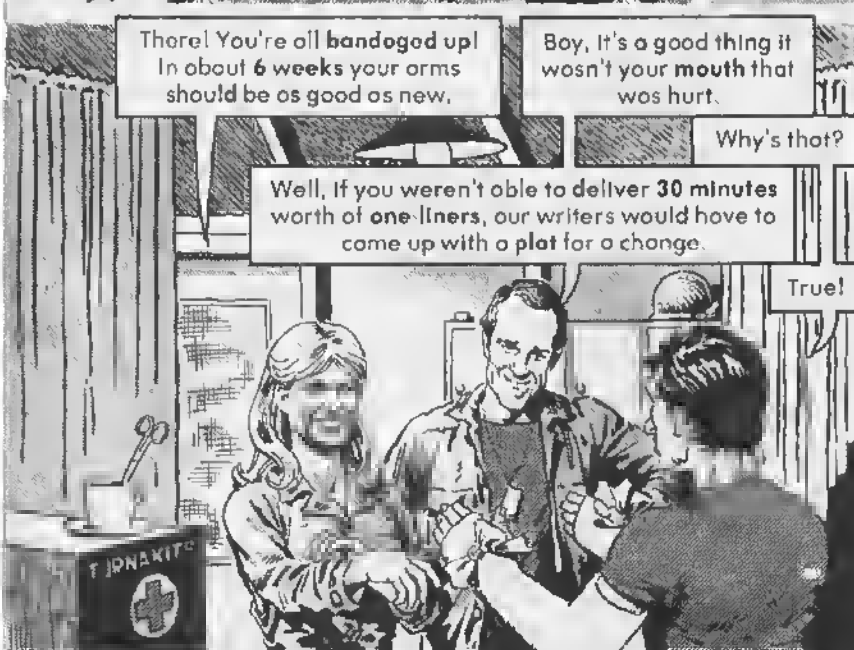
Is there anything I can do?

You can get me a doctor.

But I'm a doctor.

True!—but I'd like one
who specializes in
medicine!

And I'm looking at it!



There! You're all **bandaged** up!
In about **6 weeks** your arms
should be as good as new.

Boy, it's a good thing it
wasn't your mouth that
was hurt.

Why's that?

Well, if you weren't able to deliver **30 minutes**
worth of **one-liners**, our writers would have to
come up with a **plot** for a change.

True!

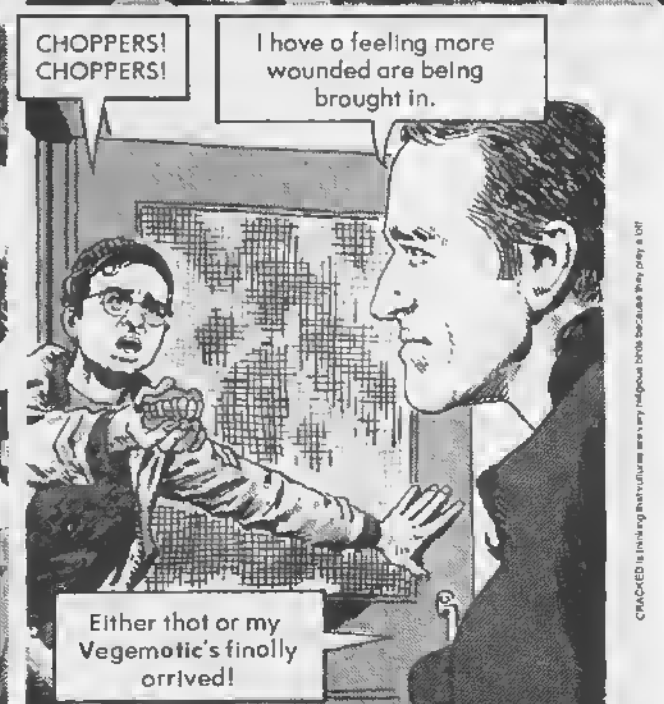
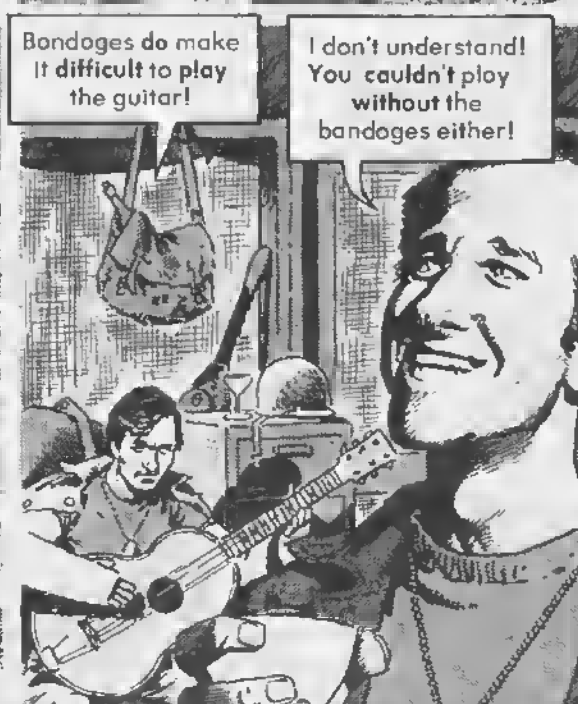
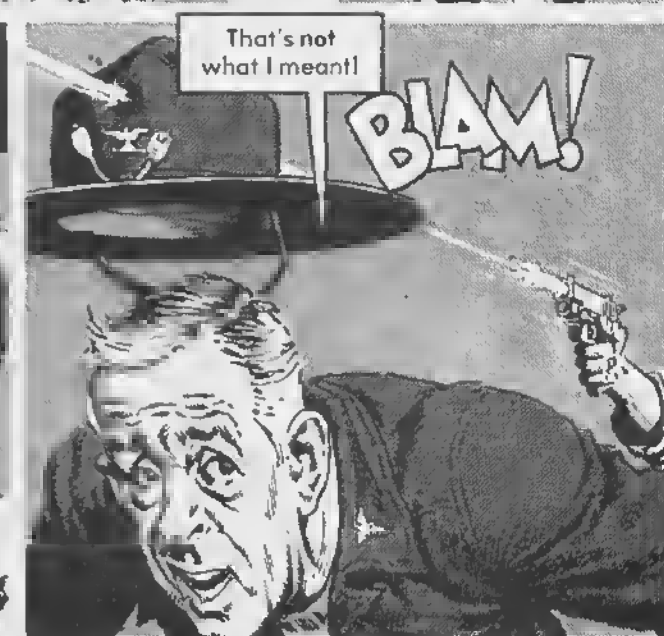
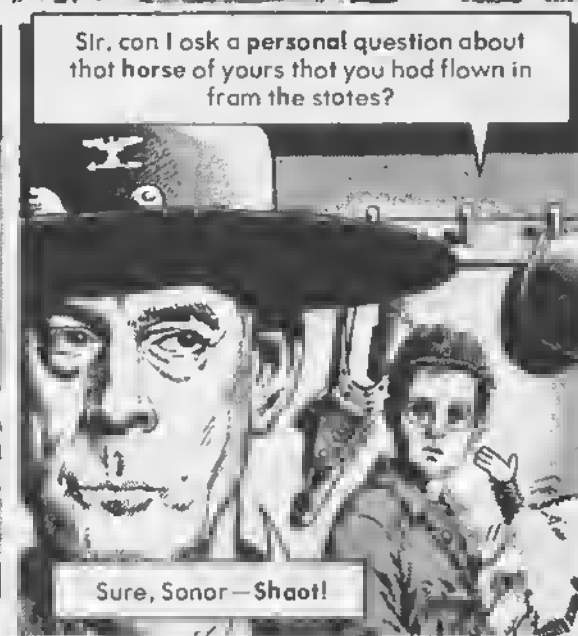
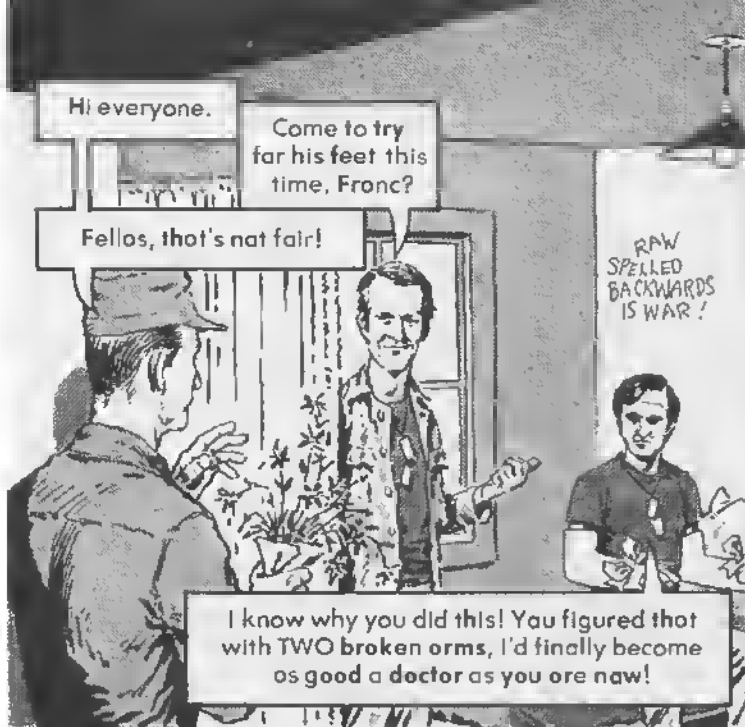


Instead, you can just continue with your weekly
habit of making fun of dumb things like your
bandages...

the
war...

... and your own personal favorite—

DONATE
BLOOD!
PLAY
RUGBY!





Eogleye, you shouldn't be in here! You can't operate— Why you can't even hold o scapel!

That's never stapped Franc!

Captain Pierce!

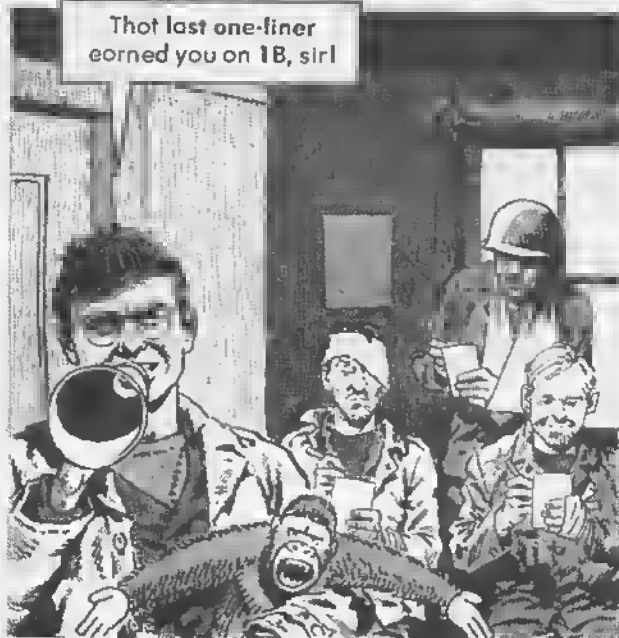


Relox!

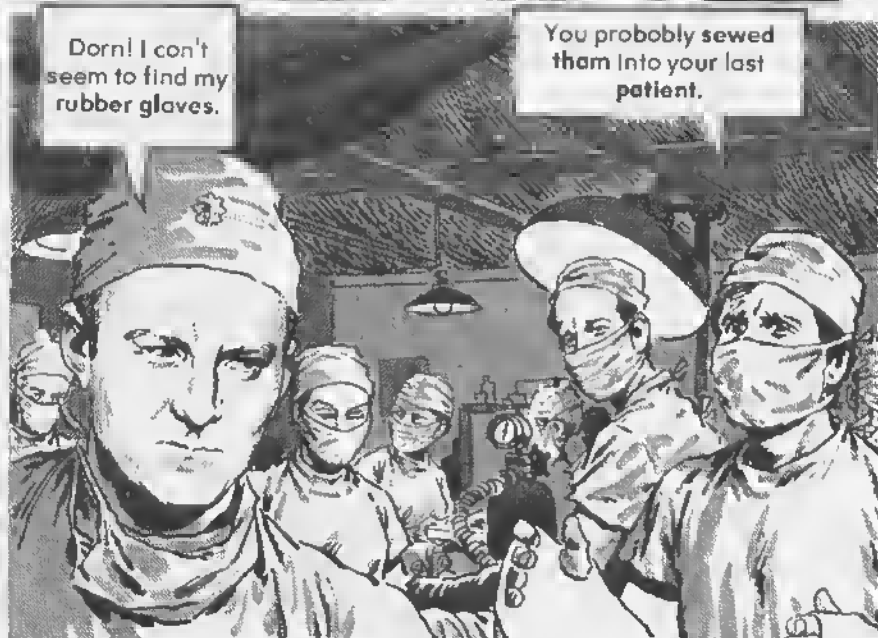
I'm sorry. I shouldn't have snapped at you.

That's all right—but I'm warning you. If you fallow that snap up with a crackle and a pop, I'm gonno' pour milk aver your head ond hove you for breakfast!

BREATHE DEEPLY!

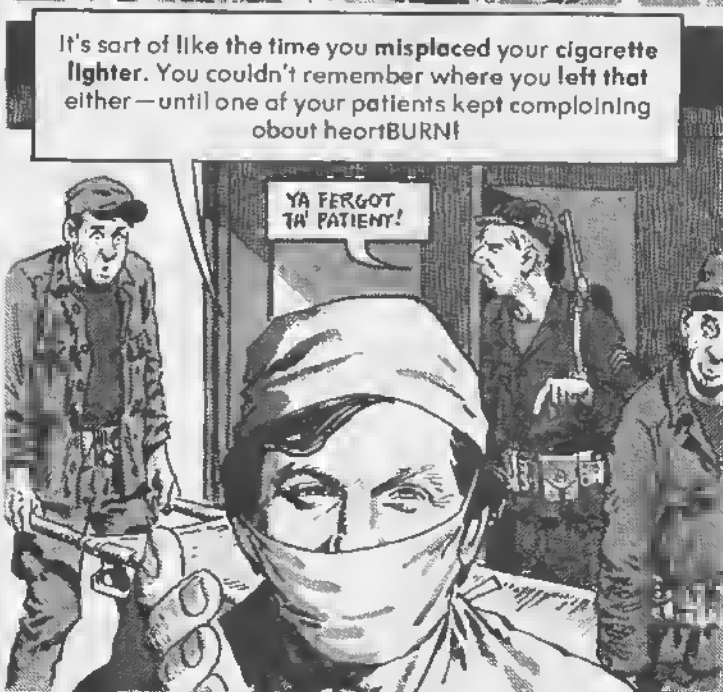


Thot last one-liner eorned you on 1B, girl



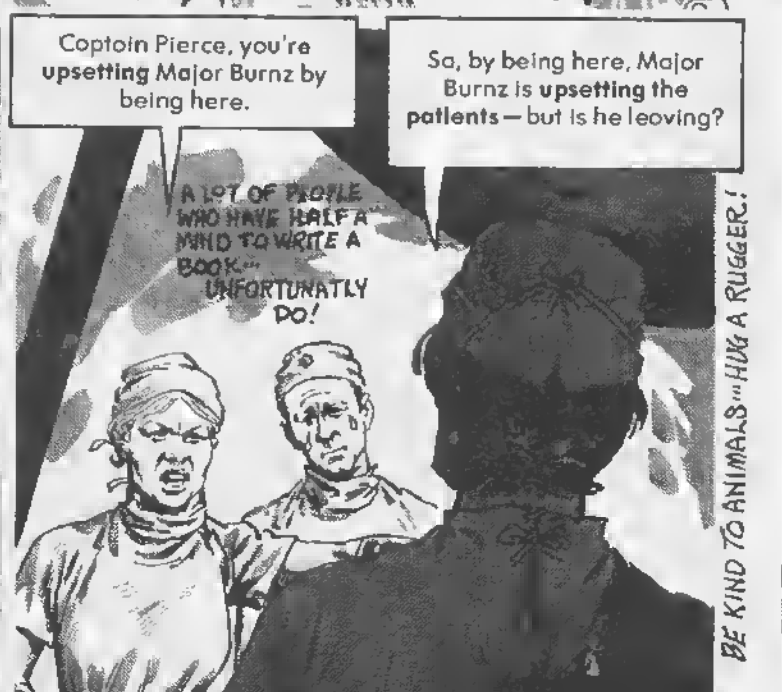
Dorn! I can't seem to find my rubber gloves.

You probably sewed tham into your last patient.



It's sart of like the time you misplaced your cigarette lighter. You couldn't remember where you left that either—until one of your patients kept complaining about heartBURN!

YA FERGOT TA' PATIENT!



Coptoin Pierce, you're upsetting Major Burnz by being here.

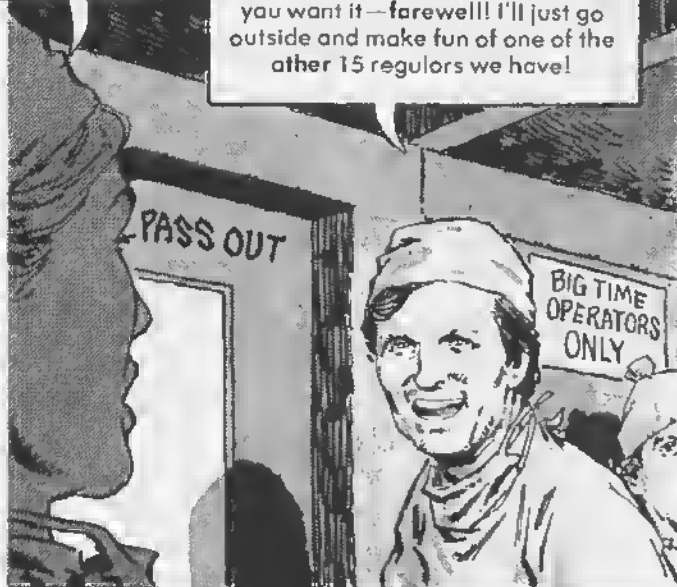
Sa, by being here, Major Burnz is upsetting the patients—but is he leoving?

A LOT OF PEOPLE WHO HAVE HALF A MIND TO WRITE A BOOK... UNFORTUNATELY DO!

BE KIND TO ANIMALS... HUG A RUGGER!

Please! Go!

Very well, Nagret—if that's the way you want it—farewell! I'll just go outside and make fun of one of the other 15 regulators we have!



There must be something I can do with these two mini-mummies!

You're not very HANDY, are you?

Clinger, how'd you like your girdle set on...



... FIRE!!

That's what I was thinking.

NO! THE TENT NEXT TO COL. POTTED'S IS ON FIRE!! — You go wake the Calanel, while I put it out.



COL. POTTED!! WAKE UP!

THE BEST TIME TO TACKLE A SMALL PROBLEM IS BEFORE HE GROWS UP!



COL. POTTED! ... you even sleep in the same room with that harsel

What's wrong with that! — I used to sleep in the same room with my wife and she looked a lot worse!



But Sir? To have him there the entire evening!!

Why nat! Haven't you ever heard of a night mare?



What's up, anyway?

The tent next to yours is on fire!

It is?—Eagle, that's your tent!

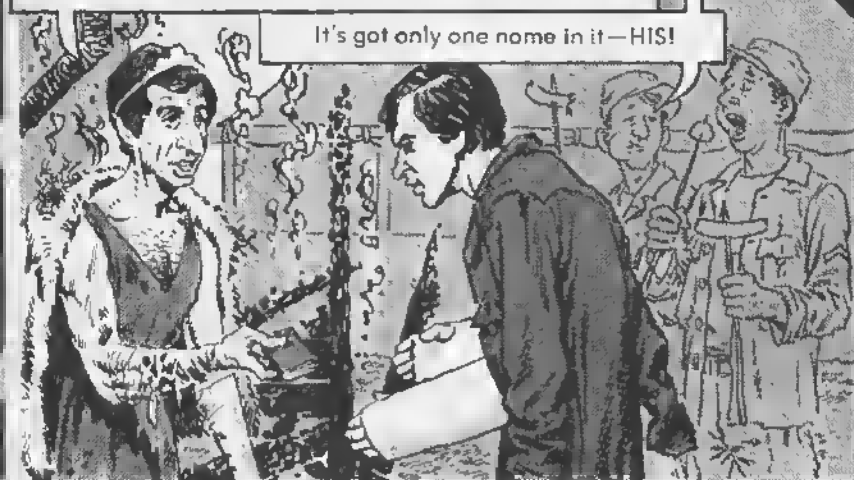


Sir, I was only able to solvage this!

Franc Burnz's little block book.

How do you know it's his and not yours?

It's got only one nome in it—HIS!



Well, Eagleye. Today's the big day when we take your costs off.

Hallelujah!

My! Look at all the people who've signed it.

Yes, Nagret—It's a cast of thousands.



Well, Eagleye how do you feel?

Great—you can't be in the Army without your little armles!

I DIDN'T GET THE CHANCE!



You look like you've healed perfectly.

And I can do anything I want?

Yup.

Great—cause there's something the viewers have been dying for me to do ever since this show started.

And what thing is that?



STRANGLE FRANCI

CHOPPERS!
CHOPPERS!

Forget it, Sanor! In about 30 seconds, we're gonno' have wounded of our own!



TH'END

Over the years, America has produced many fads like the hula hoop, the pet rock and the invisible plate of linguini. But one, that started out as a fad has now grown into a full-fledged sport. It's so popular in fact, that last week alone we spotted at least 3,000 people playing it at one time (and that was just in the sporting goods store selling the item). What is this fad turned pastime? You'll soon find out in this next how-to piece entitled

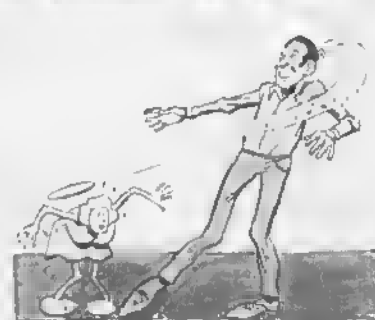
THE CRACKED GUIDE TO FRIZBEE

Believe it or not, anthropologists have found ancient cave drawings indicating that it may have started as early as 250 B.C.

However, the real originator is believed to be Mrs. H.E. Tossit who discovered the device one night while discussing marital matters with her husband.

The man toyed with the saucer idea, made it out of plastic and then marketed it into one of the biggest games around today.

I. HISTORY: Where and when did the frizbee originate? Good question.



I

Takea
you
hat ta
offa
you
head



II

Holdem
inna
you
hand



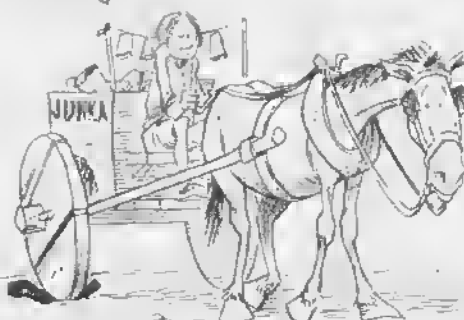
III

Givema
tossa



IV

...oopsa



Lenny
Da
Yonker

The notebooks of Leonardo da Vinci also contain hints that the great artist might have been toying with a frizbee of sorts.

II. EQUIPMENT: To play frizbee, there is one important piece of equipment you must have—a frizbee! Below is a detailed diagram with all the essential parts labeled.

SURROGATED
REBOB

THING-A-MA-BOB

NAME OF DEVICE

MANUFACTURER'S NAME

TOP OF FRIZBEE

MIDDLE OF FRIZBEE

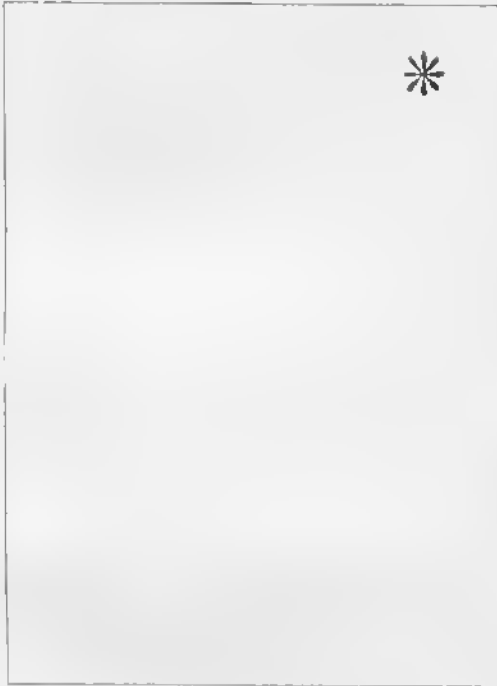
BOTTOM OF FRIZBEE

BLOTCH OF
INK LEFT BY
CRACKED
PRINTING
PRESS

SCALE (insert penny)



Also essential is the space to throw the plastic disk in.



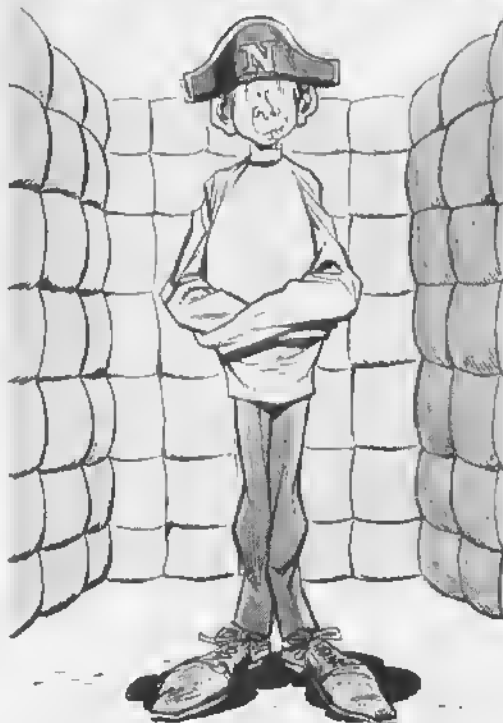
And these other helpful products.



And, should you buy all the equipment in the last panel, you might also wish to purchase this special uniform.



III. CLOTHING: As with any sport, frizbee too is best played in certain kinds of clothing.



Since everything is in the air, loose clothing is a must. But not too loose.

Certain types of jackets can also hamper your throw.

For winter play, gloves can be worn to keep the hands warm—but beware of problems.

And for those with poor vision, glasses should be worn at all times to insure an accurate catch.



IV. THE GRIP: Now let us look at the proper way to toss a frizbee.

Most people start out by trying to throw the frizbee like a baseball, thereby sending it off target.



The proper grip is to grab it on its side and flip it backhanded.



But first, make sure nothing is in front of you.

V. PLAYING: All right, you can throw a frizbee. Now, you are ready to try some of the traditional games.

There is frizbee catch on a nice open beach...



Some enjoy playing frizbee with their dogs.



... frizbee catch on a city street...



As well as a friendly game of "keep away".



... and the suburban frizbee run.

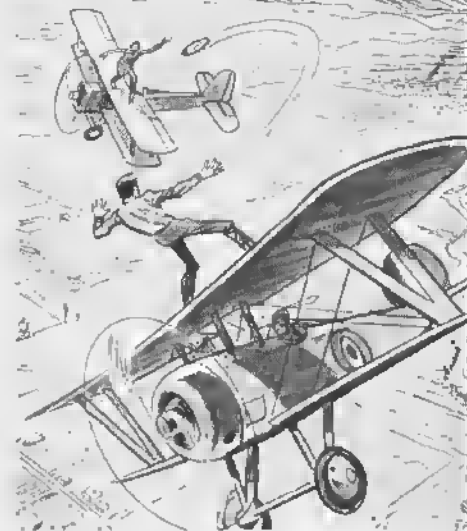


And when you get good, you'll want to try this form of frizbee.



As well as the ultimate challenge for those with great control.

And one day, you'll even be able to combine it with other sports.



VI. OTHER USES: But besides play, the frisbee has caught on because it has many other uses as well.

Some employ their frisbee for pruning shrubbery.

While others use it as a means of sending inter-office memos.

Some even use it to earn extra income.

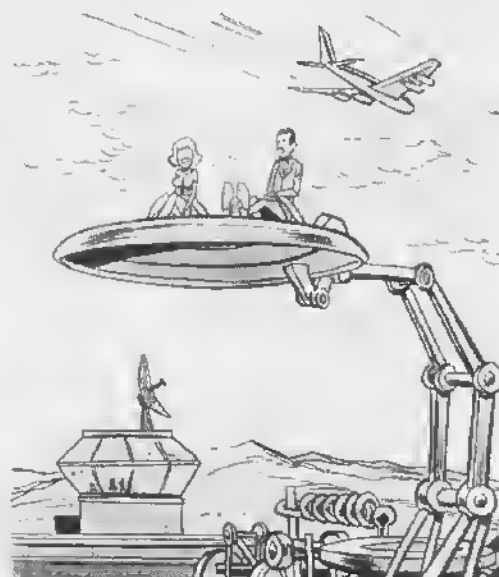
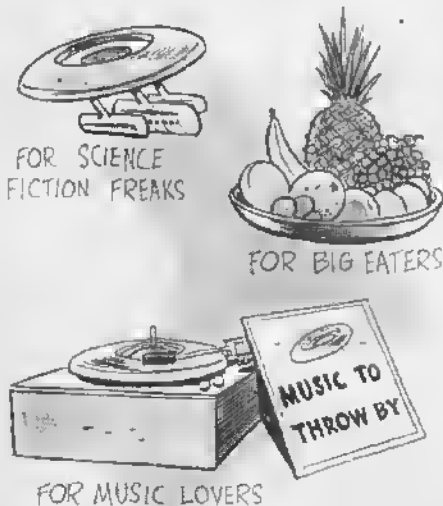


VII. NEW TYPES OF FRIZBEES: Before, we showed you the basic frisbee, however, now that the sport is so big, companies are starting to experiment with different types of models to capture greater markets.

Some are designing more personalized ones...

... while others are working on a deluxe experimentation model for people who like to travel.

VIII. CONCLUSION: So as you can see, that fad the frisbee has really grown into an inexpensive sport that is also quite safe—safe, that is, unless...



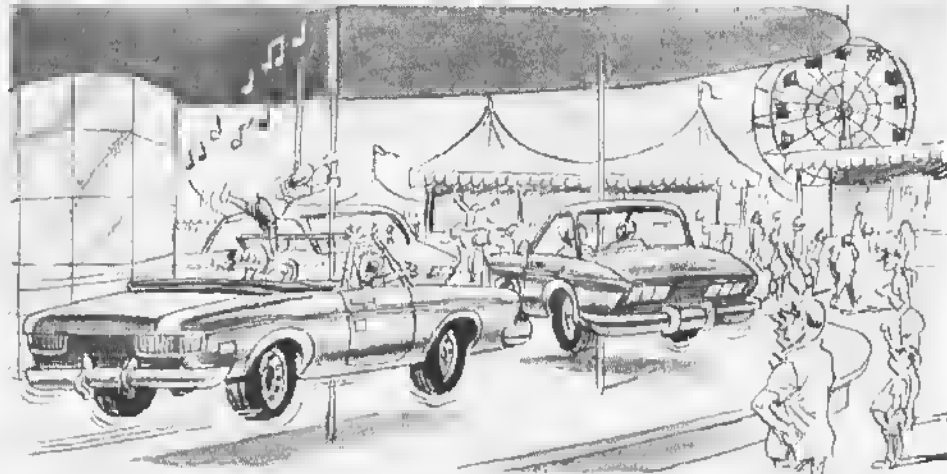
the end

Time and time again, businesses of all kinds get stuck with unsold inventories. Sometimes the item is a fad that dies out and other times it's a product that becomes obsolete due to a new model or just plain scientific improvement. Well, the solution to this whole problem is not to throw the excess away and take the loss, but instead to use the products in another capacity. How? Glad you asked, because this next article just happens to be about

WHAT BUSINESSES CAN DO WITH LEFTOVER ITEMS

At the end of each model year, there are thousands of unsold autos that go begging.

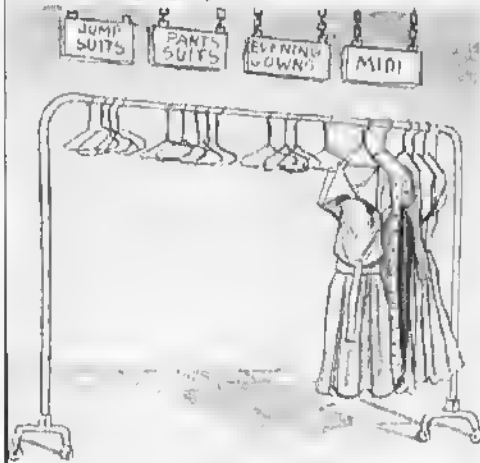
The car companies could simply sell these autos to amusement parks for their rides.



What do you do with this fashion dud of the early '70's?

Sew some indian designs on them...

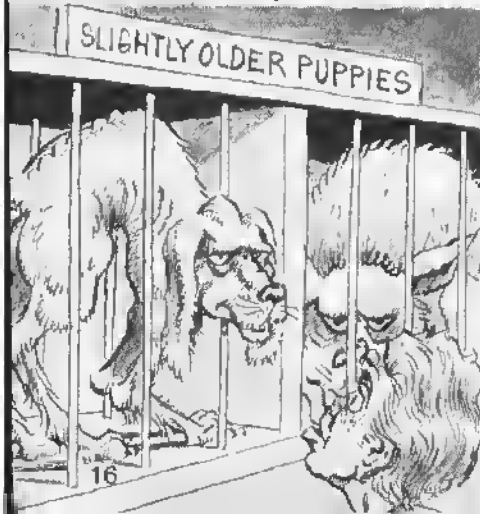
...and, before you know it, you have a hit toy.



And what do you do with all those unsold puppies nobody wants?

They should be given special make-up...

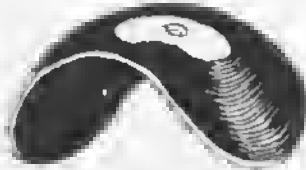
...and "converted" into those animals that are in great demand.





And not every record album issued can make it to the top of the charts as the jackets below reveal.

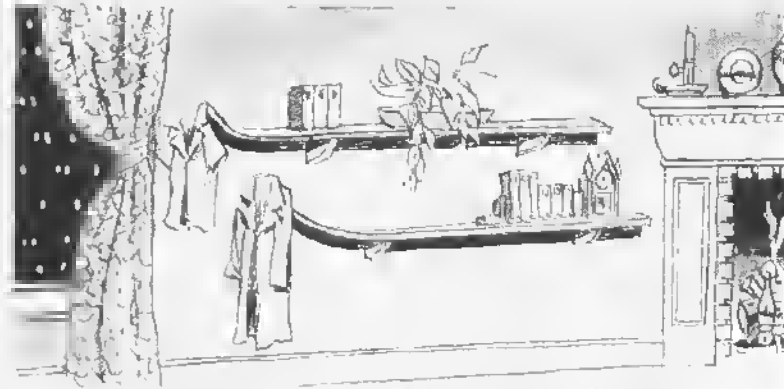
But if records were warped into a 'Y' shape...



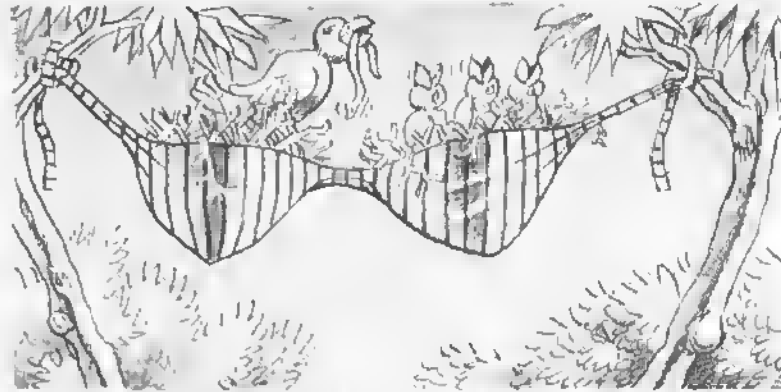
...and then had a hole drilled on either side and a ribbon strung through it...



...the record companies could then make millions more, producing hats!



Ski manufacturers can convert their leftovers into combination bookshelves and hangers.



And unsold bikinis could be sold to wildlife preserves as nesting areas for birds.

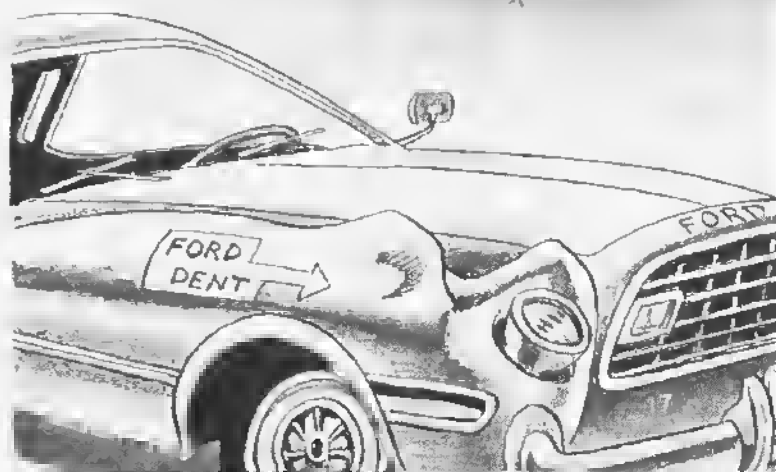
And what about this leftover campaign bumper sticker?

**JERRY FORD
FOR PRESIDENT**

You simply make the appropriate cuts as indicated by the dotted line below...

**JERRY FORD
FOR PRESIDENT**

...and you're left with a new novelty bumper sticker.



When TV news began, it all started with a single announcer.

And a veterinarian in San Diego has learned the reason humming birds hum — It's because they can't afford the sheet music containing the lyrics.



But later on, the one announcer split into two.

And star photographer Louise Shutterbug conducted a sit-in today at her local drug store demanding to know where her prize winning photographs were...



...as the owners of the store assured her that someday her prints would come!

And most recently, the two turned into one man and, for the first time, a woman.

...haping all would work out. Barboro... oh, Borborol!

Sorry, Harry. I just wanted to make sure that the whole million was here.



Yes, Barbara Walters has joined the ABC Evening News and the result—a sudden drop in the rating's of CBS's perennial Walter Cronkite and NBC's John Chancellor and David Brinkley. Now, of course, the networks could just sit back and see what develops (which they never do) or they could begin taking immediate steps for

Redoing The Evening News

At first, NBC would retoliate in a very simple way.

John, I feel silly in this dress and wig.

Quiet David.



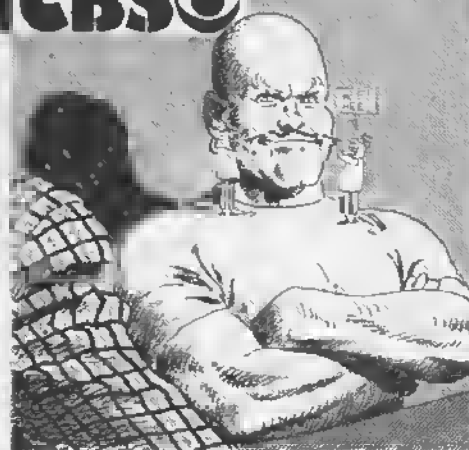
While over at CBS, Cronkite would begin reacting to the pairing of Reasoner with Walters and Chancellor with Brinkley.

I'm lonely—Anyone out there have an old dog they'd like to send me?



In response, CBS would probably team Walter up with someone as recognizable as Barboro Walters.

CBS



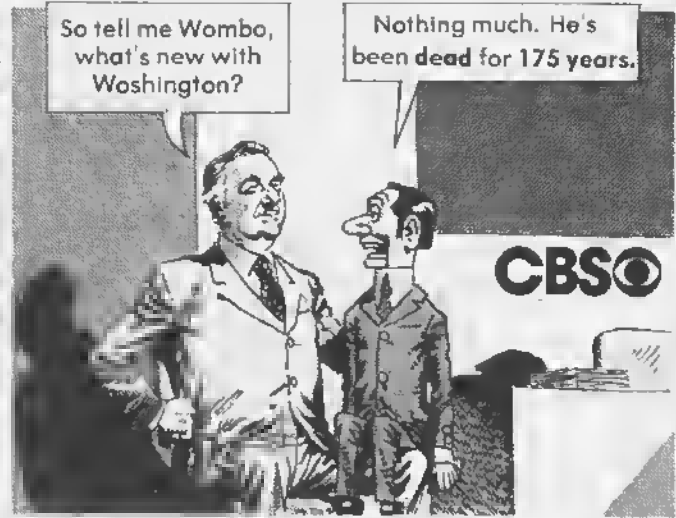


Of course, ABC would not take this lying down and they'd develop a mere "sacko" introduction for their anchor persons.



And now Harry and Barbara bring you the evening news.

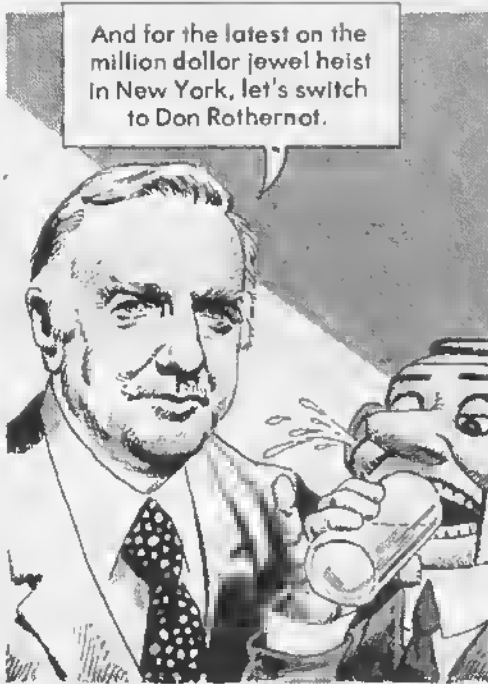
Back at CBS, Cronkite would be adding on a Washington correspondent unique for the evening news.



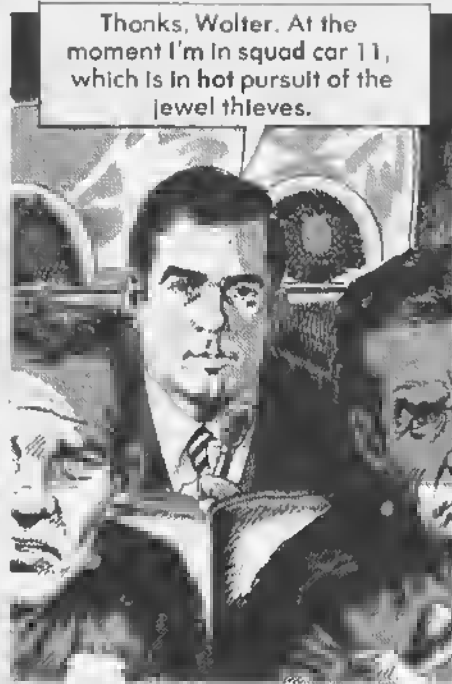
So tell me Wombo, what's new with Washington?

Nothing much. He's been dead for 175 years.

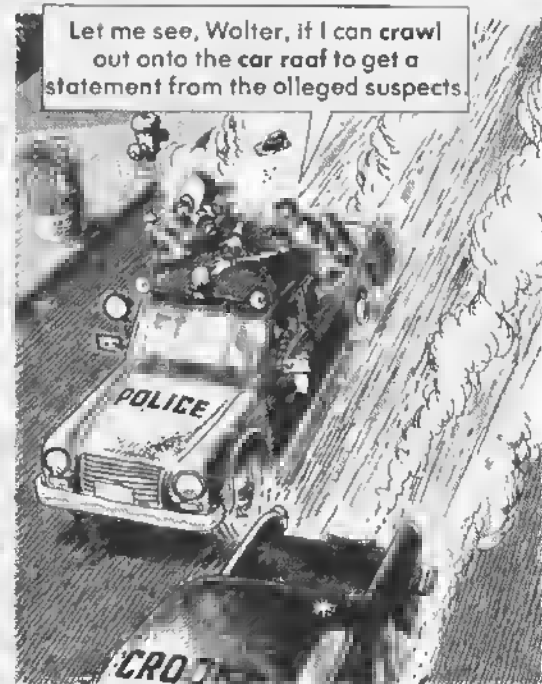
And CBS would begin having its correspondents present their news reports in more exciting ways.



And for the latest on the million dollar jewel heist in New York, let's switch to Don Rothernot.



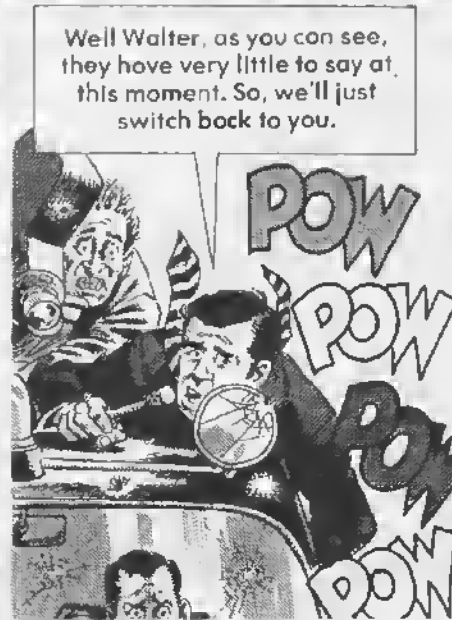
Thanks, Walter. At the moment I'm in squad car 11, which is in hot pursuit of the jewel thieves.



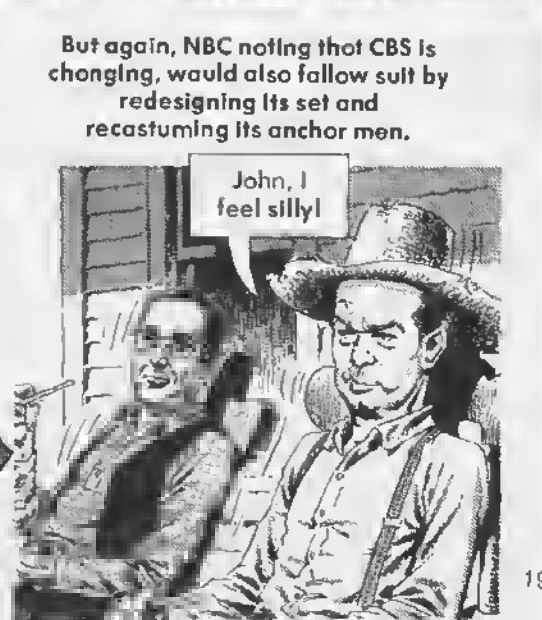
Let me see, Walter, if I can crawl out onto the car roof to get a statement from the alleged suspects.



Do you have any comment?



Well Walter, as you can see, they have very little to say at this moment. So, we'll just switch back to you.

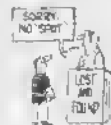


But again, NBC noting that CBS is changing, would also follow suit by redesigning its set and recasting its anchor men.

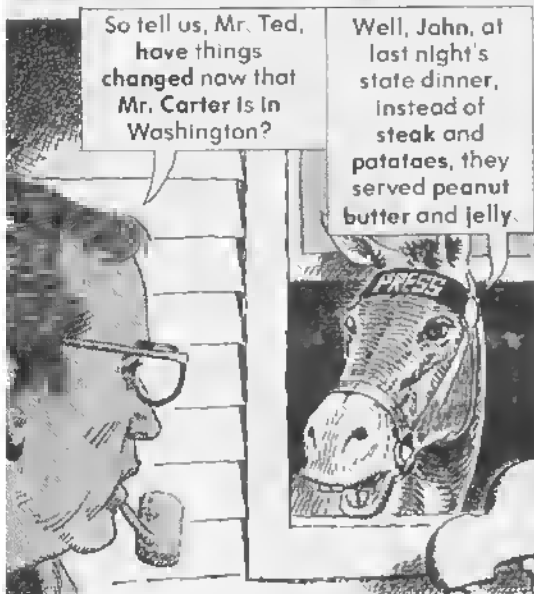
John, I feel silly!



CRACKED is a spoof of a book about interviewing and having that I turn up on the best comedy list



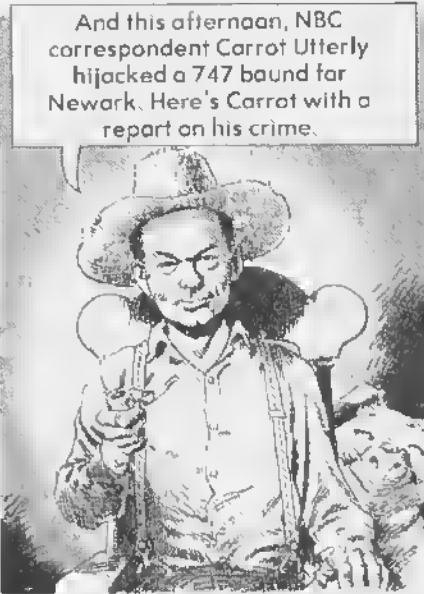
And then hiring their own unique Washington correspondent.



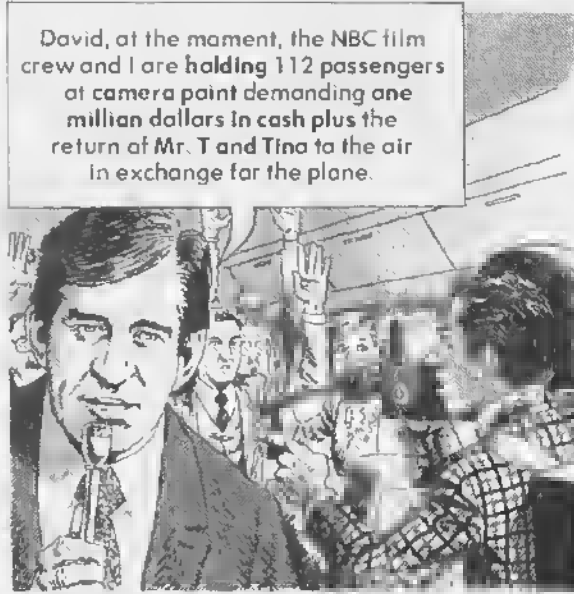
So tell us, Mr. Ted, have things changed now that Mr. Carter is in Washington?

Well, Jahn, at last night's state dinner, instead of steak and potatoes, they served peanut butter and jelly.

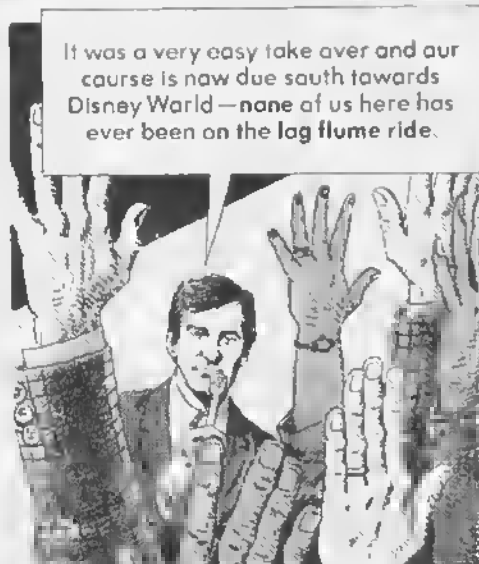
And, for the first time, a major network would begin to create some of its own news to help liven up a dull broadcast.



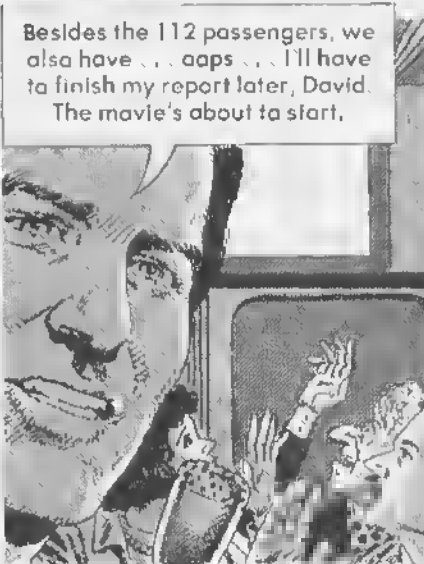
And this afternoon, NBC correspondent Carrot Utterly hijacked a 747 bound for Newark. Here's Carrot with a report on his crime.



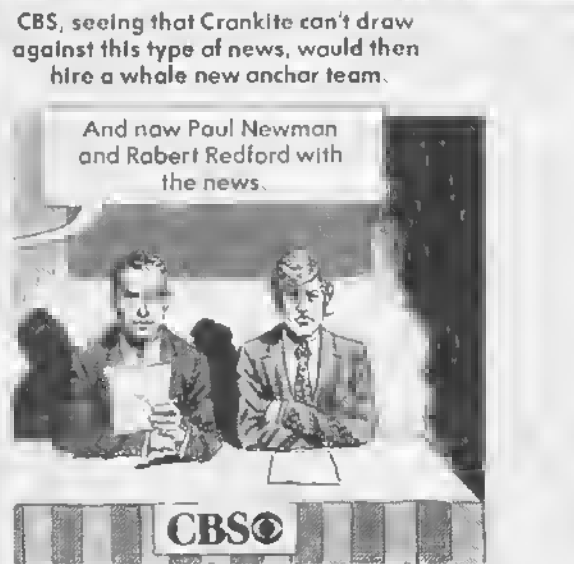
David, at the moment, the NBC film crew and I are holding 112 passengers at camera point demanding one million dollars in cash plus the return of Mr. T and Tina to the air in exchange for the plane.



It was a very easy take over and our course is now due south towards Disney World—none of us here has ever been on the log flume ride.



Besides the 112 passengers, we also have . . . aaps . . . I'll have to finish my report later, David. The movie's about to start.



CBS, seeing that Crankite can't draw against this type of news, would then hire a whole new anchor team.

And now Paul Newman and Robert Redford with the news.

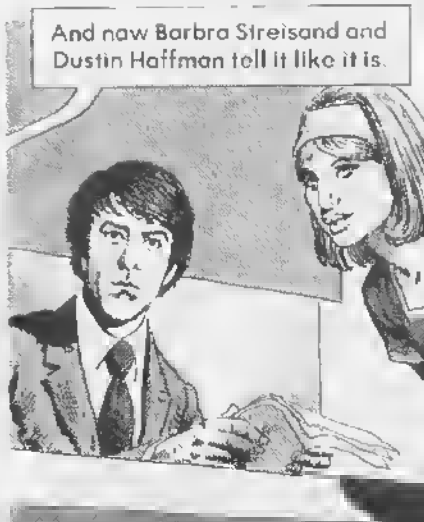
In retaliation, ABC would then try to add more color to its own broadcast.



Before we get to the daings in Guam, here's Eltan Jahn to sing an editorial.

ABC NEWS

Now, of course, NBC wouldn't sit still for this leaving them no alternative but to replace Chancellor and Brinkley.



And now Barbra Streisand and Dustin Hoffman tell it like it is.

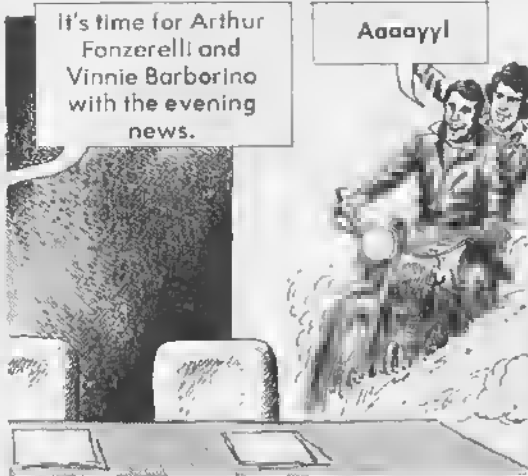
As a direct result of NBC's move, CBS would add additional members to the Newman/Redford team.



And what's happening in Upper Slovia today?

They're gonna fight! Fight! Fight!

The "star" news team on the other two networks would give ABC no choice but to introduce its own, however, like they always do, theirs would accent youth . . .



And before this team began with the news, they'd deliver a short opening routine.

Tell me, Fonz. What's the latest in China?

I think it's matching cups and plates.



Of course, Fonzie would also accent different types of stories.

And now some news for all of you motorcycles out there. The hi-Top Corporation is introducing a sterling silver dip-stick this month.



And with the stors and jokes, something else would become a must.



The real war would then begin. NBC would increase its news budget and hire guest correspondents . . .

And now Rudolph Nureyev will dance the latest developments in the Middle East.

NBC

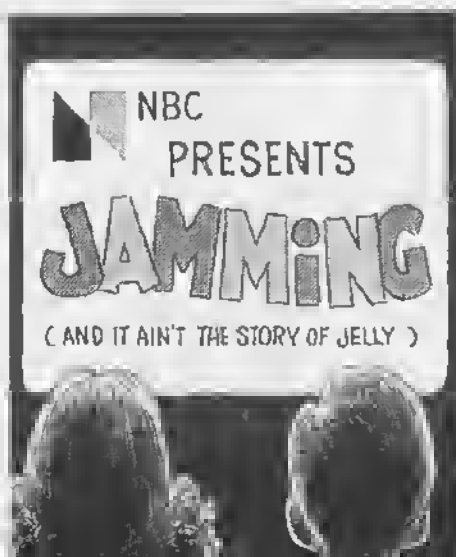


. . . as ABC shifts priorities and begins accenting songs, dance and comedy while playing down the news.

And in our lost few minutes, we might mention that in the news, all the things listed on this sheet happened—can we get a close-up please.



And, after a few months, the other two networks would also fallow suit soon changing the program's nome.



But after a few years of this, something else would be inevitable.



Until eventually, an old reliable program would be called upon to take over for these failures.

And in the headlines—cows are demanding a bigger moo in form of fairs and chickens . . .

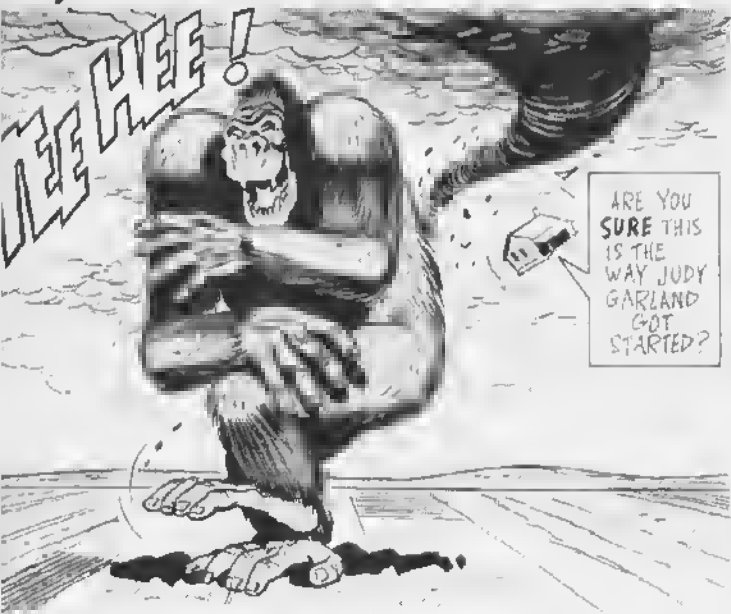


You Know You're The Big

...if your idea of a king-sized bed is Yankee Stadium!



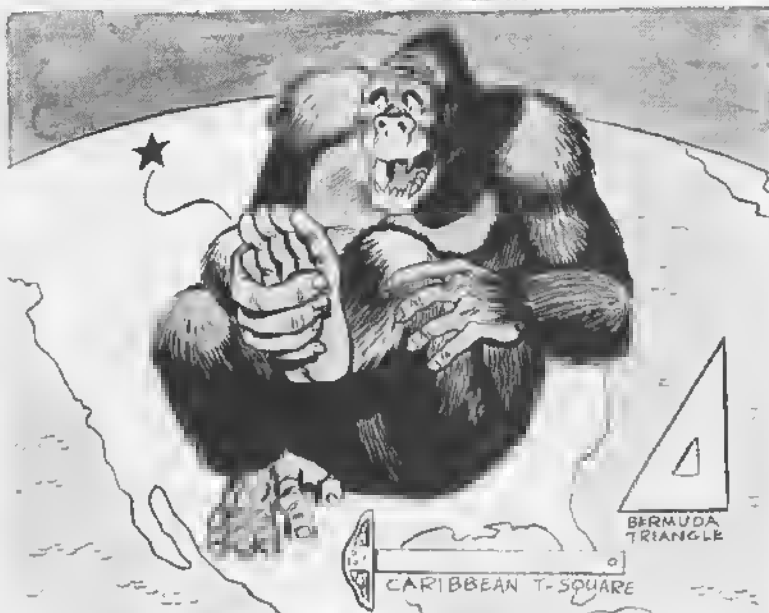
...if you avoid tornadoes because they make you ticklish!



...if your idea of an eating utensil is a steam shovel!



...if you get a splinter in your foot and it turns out to be the state of Rhode Island!



...if giant redwoods are your favorite brand of toothpicks!



...if you've just straightened out the Leaning Tower of Pisa... and you're not even aware of it!



gest Thing Around If...

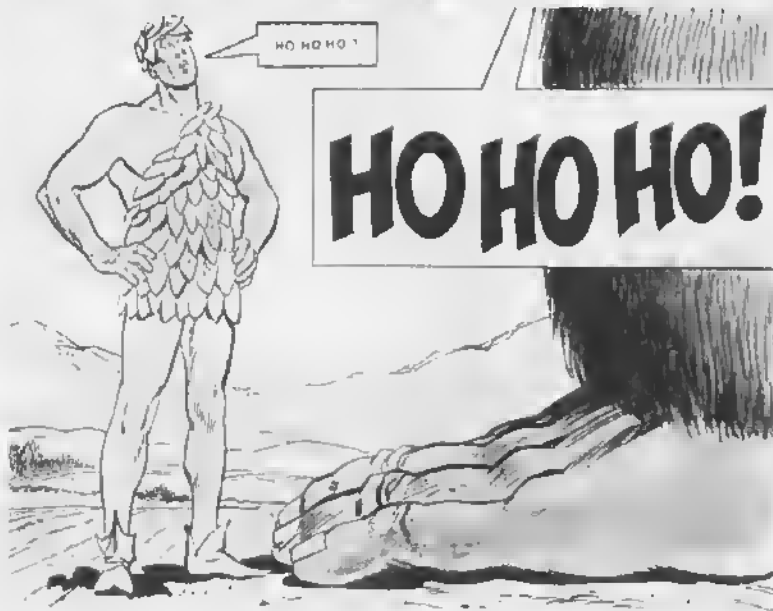
...if you have a mouth that's bigger than the mouths of Muhammad Ali and Howard Cosell combined!



...if you love Paris because of its wonderful slide!



...if the Jolly Green Giant looks up to you!



...if you think the best pillows are to be found in Egypt!



...if you dig Yellowstone National Park because of its hot showers!



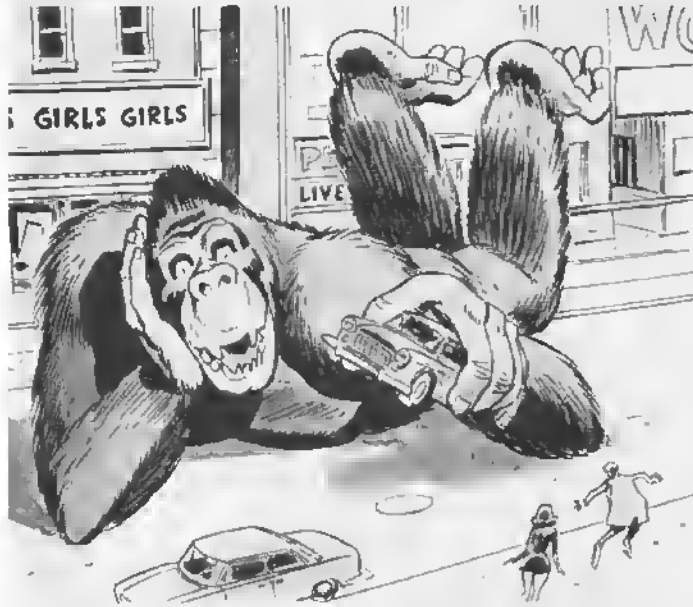
...if Death Valley is your idea of a nice sandbox!



...if icebergs are your favorite brand of popsicles!



...if your idea of playing with blocks is playing with forty-second street and forty-third street...



...if your favorite surfboard is an aircraft carrier!



...if you think windmills make nice fans!



...if your dentist has to know how to operate a jack hammer!



...if you've been afraid your sleepwalking may have been responsible for the Colosseum's condition!



...if you find yourself doing a lot of ducking around airports!



ONE DAY IN A WASHINGTON, D.C. SCHOOL



A CRACKED LOOK



INCE
PAGE

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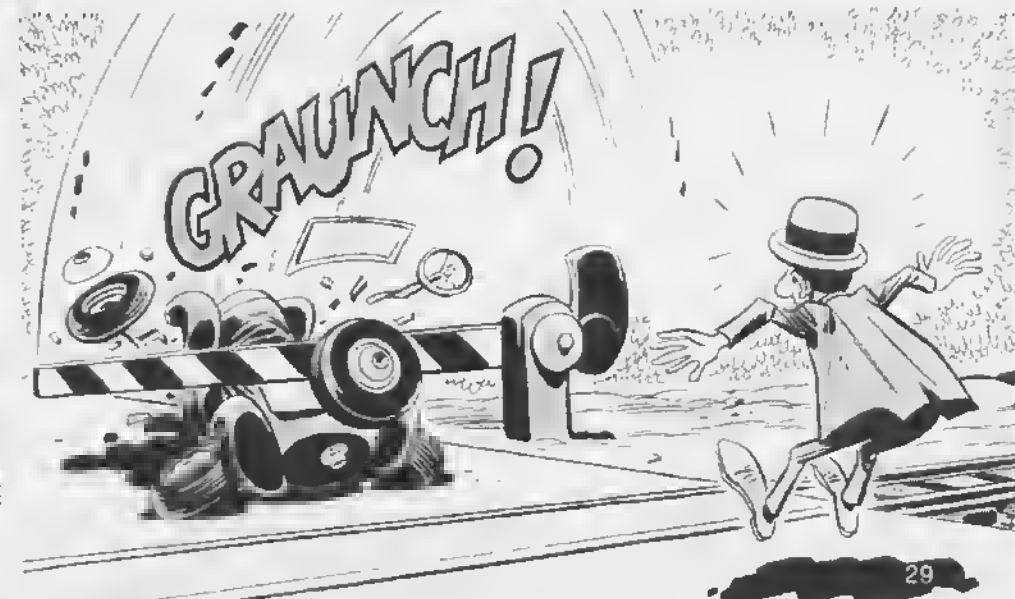
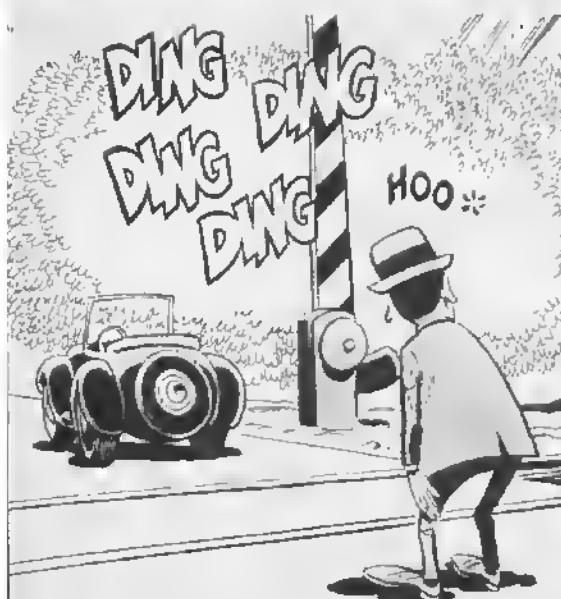
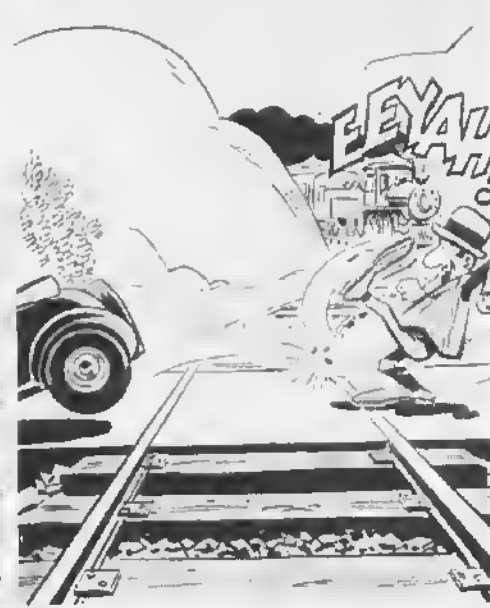
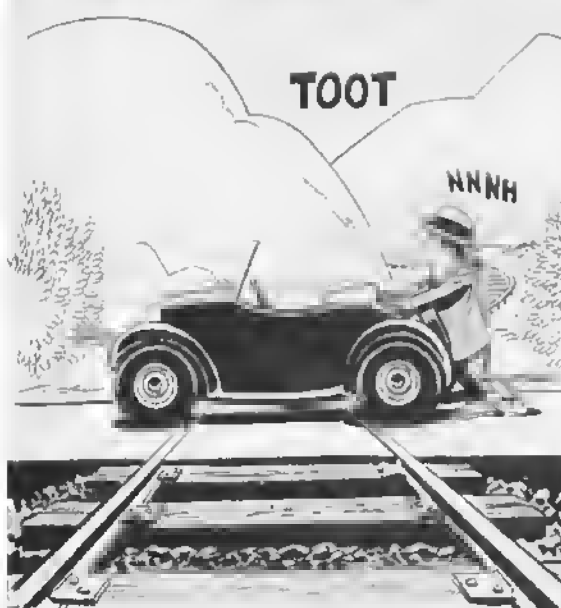
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ONE DAY AT A RAILROAD CROSSING



Today, in America, there's one thing soaring higher than birds and rockets—fuel costs! Utility companies seem to ask for (and are granted) rate increases practically every other month. Where once you could heat a home for the price of a log, it now costs hundreds of dollars. What's to be done?—Search us!—on second thought, don't search us; you're liable to find the silverware we stole from the restaurant we ate at last night. Instead, read this next article which contains tons of practical tips on

HOW TO RUN YOUR HOME USING NO ELECTRICAL

BATHROOM:

Razor: for those who still want the thrill of an electric and yet the closeness of a blade, blades are merely inserted into the head of an ordinary razor. A regular shaving stroke is used to cut the beard. To give the electric sound and vibrating feeling, four bees are trapped inside the casing.

Non-electric toothbrush:

Toothbrush is screwed to wall. To operate, person presses teeth against brush and quickly moves head up and down and back and forth. Teeth become clean and user never touches brush.

Hair Blower: Air is produced by user turning crank to operate whirling blades housed in front opening.

Light: is produced by two flashlights dangling from mirror by string.



DINING ROOM:

Non-electric Knife: To operate, user must first swallow one (1) "Jitter Pill" five minutes before using knife. Once the shakes set in, person picks up standard knife. The "Jitter Pill" shake will cause held knife to move back and forth yielding smooth, even cuts in roasts and turkeys.

Lighting: Two battery operated lanterns are hung from the ceiling.

Radio: To produce electricity for the radio, people at the table merely pump the pedals that are situated around the table legs. The pumping action cranks up the generator which in turn powers the radio.

Air Conditioning: A friendly dog is seated near those to be air conditioned. A fan is tied to his tail. To start the air circulating, merely pat the dog on the head, his tail will wag and the cool air will begin to flow.



LIVING ROOM:

Lighting: Illumination is provided by candles placed around the room.

T.V.: This device is operated by a generator hooked up to a stationary bicycle. User merely pumps the pedals. This method of T.V. viewing prevents user from getting fat from just sitting around and also edits out commercials — person merely ceases pumping during these intervals.

Vacuum Cleaner: To operate the non-electric model, an inflated balloon is aimed at the suspected dirt. The air is then slowly let out, thereby forcing the dirt to be blown into the vacuum bag catcher. When the balloon is empty, user merely pumps the bellows connected to the other end of the balloon, filling it and making it ready for use once again.

Non-electric iron: Clothes are placed flat on board which is below a one-ton weight. To operate, a rope connected to the weight is swiftly lowered thereby forcing all the wrinkles out of the garment.



BEDROOM:

Night Light: Jar of fireflies on night table. By the time you're asleep, they will be too and the light will be out.

Portable T.V.: When one person wants to sleep and another wants to watch T.V., the portable bedroom model should be used. A tiny windmill (A) is set up next to sleeping person. As air rushes from snoring person's nostrils (B), the windmill is turning providing energy for generator (C) which in turn operates the T.V.

Stereo: Connected to the unit is a small box housing a treadmill and thousands of ants. At the top of the tread are four lumps of sugar. When the ants run to get the confectionary delight, the tread is moved thereby starting the generator which powers the stereo unit.



KITCHEN:

Fraezer: For freezing items, merely tie the items to strings and hang them out the windows where the winter temperatures will take over. However, make sure you use all of the frozen items by April before the spring thaw sets in.

Refrigerator: In the summer, blocks of ice placed in the refrigerator will keep liquids and fruits cool.

Electric Mixer: A unicycle is set up on a stand, however, in place of the wheel, two beaters are placed. To operate, the user merely pumps the pedals, which in turn rotate the two beaters.

Dishwasher: Non-electric model holds plate with right hand while rubbing with left one.

Range: An old-fashioned pot belly stove will do the trick here. It also provides heat, can act as a toaster and doubles as a garbage disposal—merely throw all of your garbage into front of the stove.

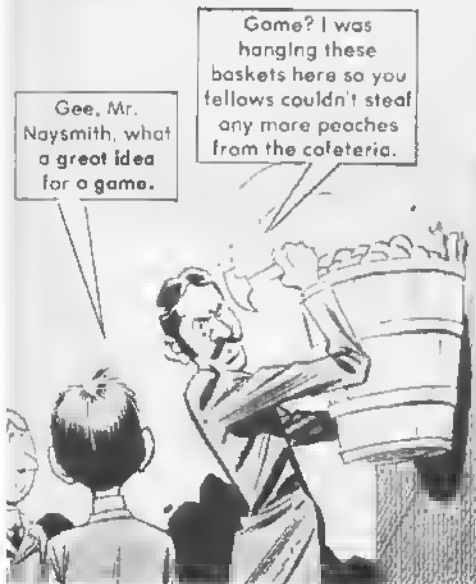


As the snow begins to fall on the ground, a new sport usually gets underway for many people—right!—shoveling. But, besides shoveling, there's another that involves Knicks, Celtics, Lakers and '76er's. It's a sport that many enjoy watching and that soon even more will be able to participate in, once they've read

The CRACKED Guide To BASKETBALL

I. HISTORY—Basketball is the only major sport to have its origins in America.

The game was invented in 1891 when James Naismith hung two peach baskets up in his school.



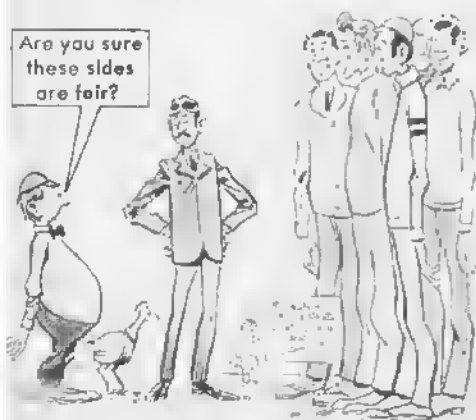
It was then suggested that something be tossed into the baskets.



Finally, Naismith came up with the idea of a ball. But still, another problem had to be overcome.



Once the rules were established, Naismith then divided his students into two teams.



As the game caught on, subtle changes were experimented with—like what type of basket to use...



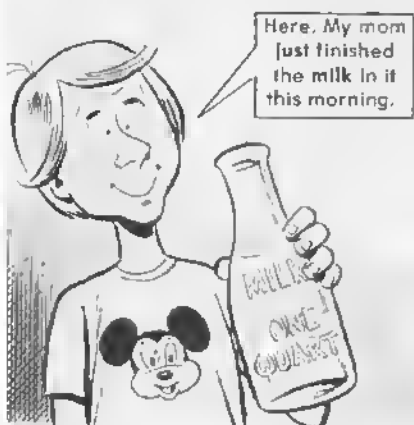
...and the size of the ball.



But finally the minor details were ironed out and basketball became a leading American pastime.

II. EQUIPMENT—To play this fast and exciting game, certain things are necessary.

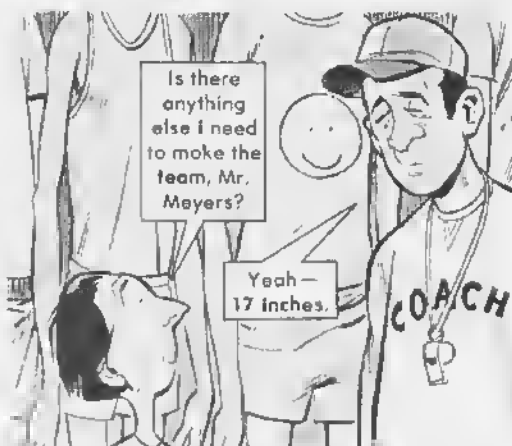
First, you will need an empty court.



Plus a basket and something to attach it to.



And finally, you'll need a T-shirt, shorts, sneakers and...



III. SKILLS—As in any sport, there are a number of skills that should be practiced in order to make you a better player.

Foremost, you have to be a good dribbler.



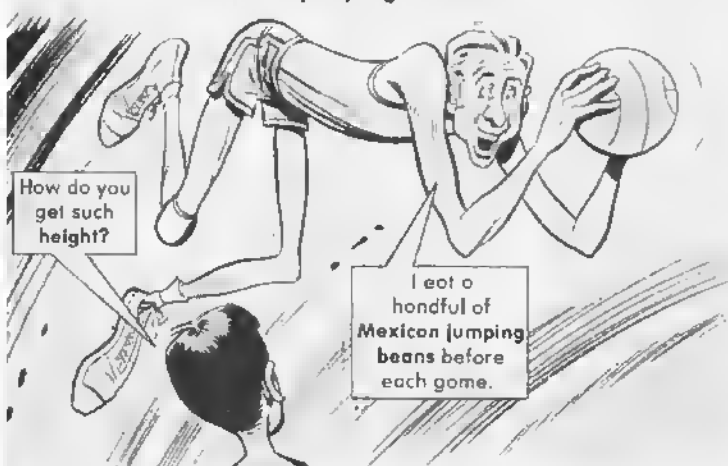
You should also learn to pinpoint your passes.



Ball-handling should also be practiced.



As well as jumping for rebounds...



... and driving towards the basket.

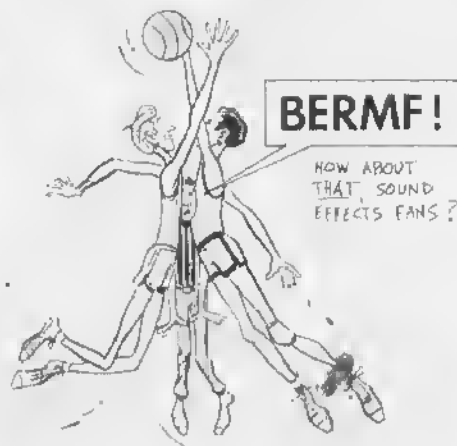


IV. BEGINNING PLAY—Now that you have some of the skills down, lets get into the rules of the game.

At the start of play, the visiting team has a choice of baskets.



The referee, standing between the two centers then tosses the ball up for the jump.



During the jump, notice the hand action by the centers to get possession of the ball...



The team in possession of the ball then tries to deliver it down the court as quickly as possible.

...as well as the positions of the other players eager to retrieve it.



Are you player #12?
This ball just came special delivery for you!



Any player within scaring range may then shoot at the basket.



If he gets the ball in, he receives two points.

And if he misses...

Should he miss, anyone can go after the rebound; thus the oppositlan will try anything to keep the ball from dropping in.



V. FOULS—During the course of the game, the action can be stopped at any point when the referee spots certain violations called fouls.

There are personal fouls such as holding...



pushing...



and tripping.



And then there are fouls for traveling...



...entering the court illegally...



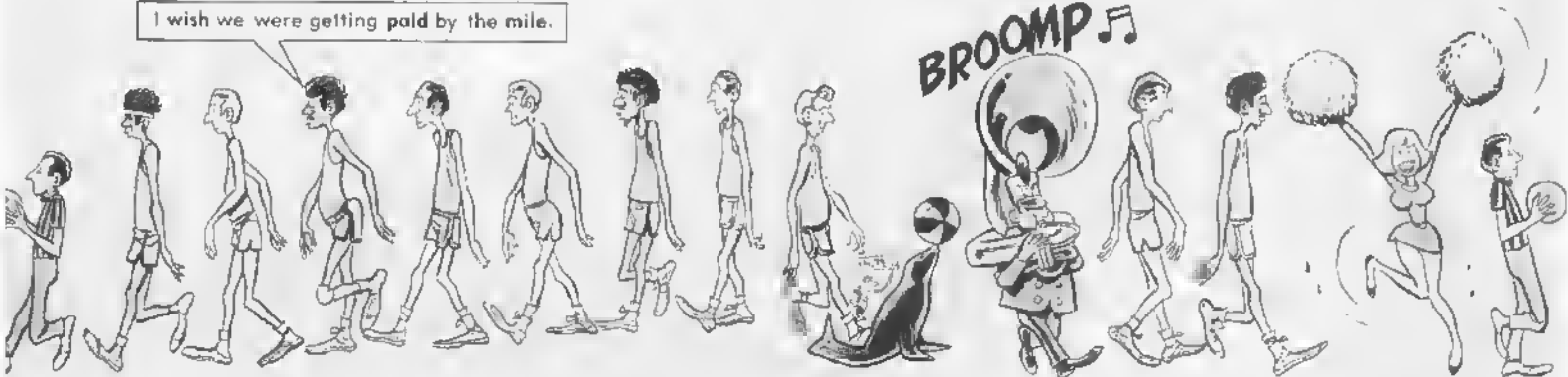
...and technical fouls like unsportsmanlike conduct.



When a foul is called, the game is stopped and everyone is marched over to the appropriate foul line.

In a game with many fouls, to hold a spectator's attention, these "marches" are usually beefed up to look more interesting.

I wish we were getting paid by the mile.



The person fouled is then entitled to one or two free throws with no interference—and all eyes are fixed upon him.

Stop it! I can't do this with all of you staring at me!

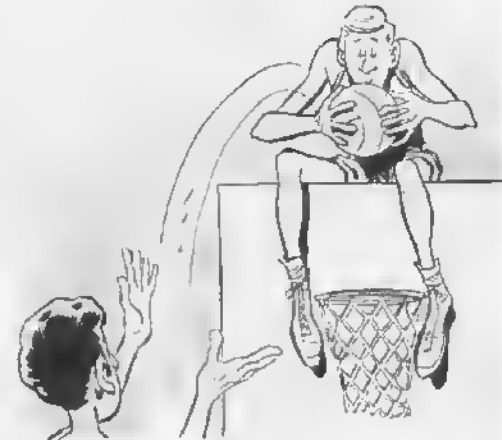


VI. TYPES OF SHOTS—Accurate shooting is the name of the game—(actually, the name of the game is basketball, but to make this section more colorful we . . . ah, skip it!) Typical shots include:

The Bounce Shot

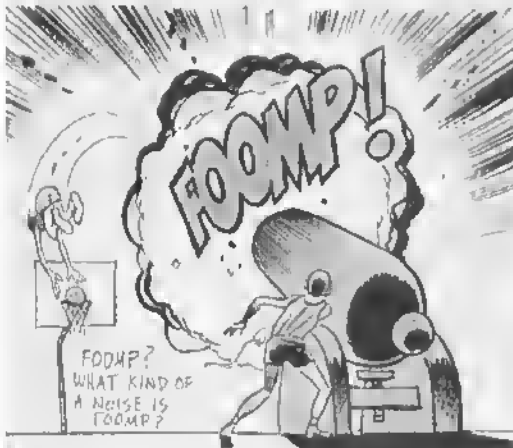


The Two-Man Shot



VII. PASSING—It is often asked, "Who should I pass the ball to and who shouldn't I?"

And the Cannonball Shot.



Never pass to a man who appears to be guarded.



Pass to a man who appears to be free.

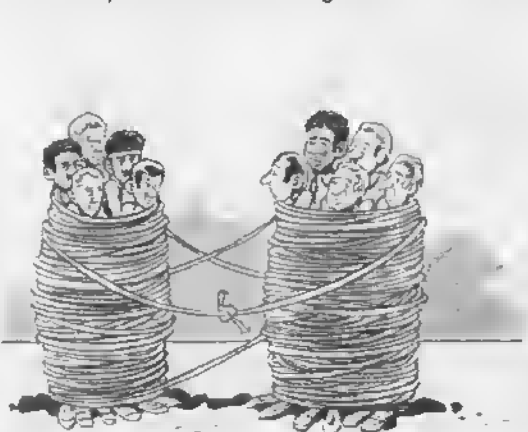


VIII. OVERTIME—And finally, let us speak about overtime.

But the safest rule is always pass it to the most obvious man.



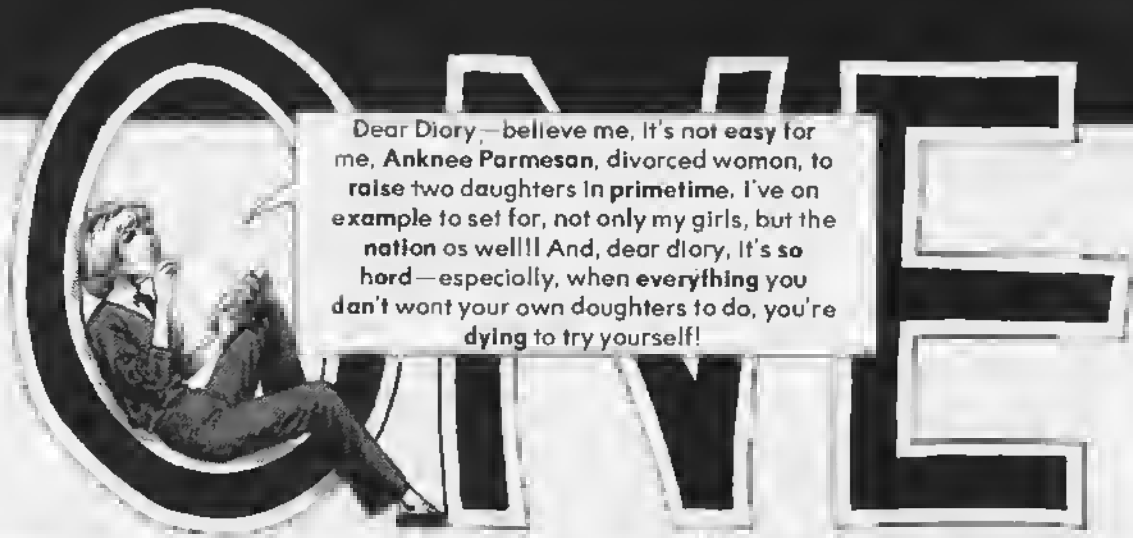
Below, you see two teams that are all tied up at the end of the game.



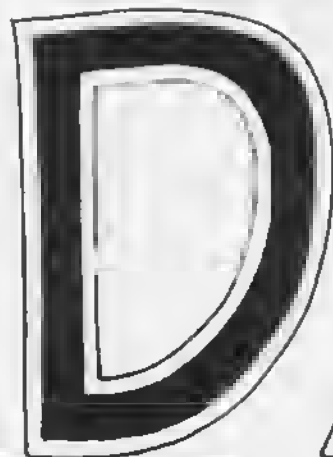
A tie means that the game must be played until (A) one team wins or



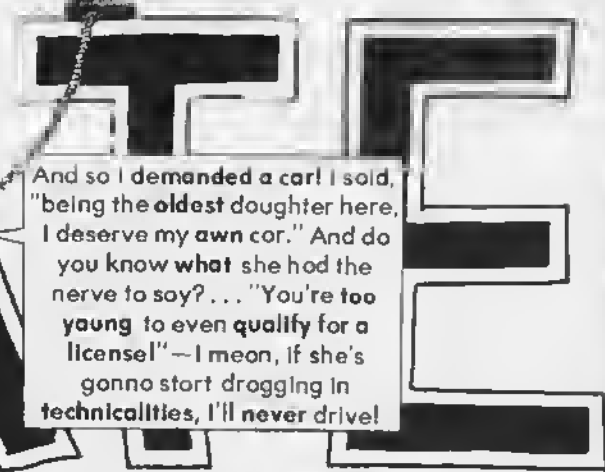
And there you have it sports fans. Now it's time for you to get out there and play rugby better than anyone else (cause you sure won't be able to play basketball after reading this!)



Dear Diory,—believe me, It's not **easy** for me, **Anknee Parmesan**, divorced woman, to raise two daughters in **primetime**. I've on **example** to set for, not only my girls, but the **nation** as well!!! And, dear diory, It's so **hard**—especially, when **everything** you **don't** want your own daughters to do, you're **dying** to try yourself!



And so I demanded a car! I said, "being the **oldest** daughter here, I deserve my **awn** cor." And do you know **what** she had the nerve to say? . . . "You're too **young** to even **qualify** for a **license**!"—I mean, if she's gonno start **dragging** in **technicalities**, I'll never drive!



You should have been there, **Morshol** She come in **three a'clock** in the **morning**! Boy, did she get yelled at . . . of course! . . . If we didn't put a **curfew** on Mom, we'd never see her!

SEVERN



Work! Work! That's all you do when you're that **super, super, Drain Schnighter**. You think It's **easy** being a **pest**? You think It's **easy BURSTING** in on people?—It takes **time**—time to make all them sets of **keys** as people keep changing their **locks** on you.



That **Anknee Parmesan** is so lucky. Why, if I had **two daughters**, I'd be with them every **minute** . . . and I'd **help** them with their **homework**! But most of all, if I had those **two kids**—I'd be the **star** of this series and she'd be the **nosey, next door neighbor**.



Remember me? One minute I'm a **regular** doting **Anknee**, and the next, I'm being paid a **buck- eighty** to say, "here comes another **CRACKED** T.V. **sattre** entitled: **One Date At a Time**."



MAKE ROOM ON YOUR CALENDAR FOR THIS ONE.

Hi, Barbar. How was school today?

Disoster! It was like being on the Titanic—
or Flying on the **Hindenburg**—or being
trempled on by an **overweight**
Armenion—or being first in line for
tickets to a **Kote Smith** concert! Disoster!

Well, as long as nothing **bad** happened.

So, what's
the **big**
problem?

It's the **Sadie Hawkins**
Dance. I haven't got a date!

Here!



Thanks, wise guy! The dance is
tomorrow and not one boy has
asked me yet!

Ah, Barbar. I
hate to break
this to you, but
of a **Sodie**
Howkins Dance,
the girl is
supposed to ask
the boy!

You're kidding!—my
gosh!—well, that's it!
I'm just gonno have to
end it olli—Mo, let me
have a piece of your cake.

HAVE YOU STARTED
YOUR COLLECTION OF
1976 BI-CENTENNIAL
LICENSE PLATES YET?



Sorry, dear, but
it's not quite ready yet.

Foolish child! All she ever
thinks about are boys.
There are things in life
more important!

Like men!

Like
what?

I'm tired of
immature
boys, so I've
decided to
go out with
Mr.
Dumpshot!

71½

OLD
MAN
Dump-
shot!
He's
72!

Oh, in that cose ...



And to show him my love, I got him this pipe!

NOTHING'S IMPOSSIBLE
SOMEDAY SOMEONE
WILL DESIGN A COVER
YOU CAN TELL A BOOK
BY!!

Pipe! Did
somebody say pipe?
Drain Schnighter
can fix any pipe!

Schnighter!
Don't you believe
in knocking?!?

And risk
bruising these
beautiful knuckles!

EEEK

Schnighter, will you
please go!

You're very unfriendly, Mrs.
Parmesan. There are some
people who just love it
when company drops in.

And there are others who
love it when that same company
leaves — if you don't mind.

SKREE
SKREE

Look! If you want
me to go, don't
hint! Just say so!

How ya doin'?

Mark, Bab, Jim, The
Mormon Tabernacle
Choir, The Jets, Herb,
Pete and Farley are all
taken — but there is a
chance Farley's
Parokeet'll be free!

I'll get it.

DING A LING

YOU CAN SAY
THAT AGAIN...

I said, I'll get it. It
could be a date for my
Sadie Hawkins Dance.

WHAT HATH
GOD WROUGHT?

Yeah, but it could be Mr. Dumpshot!

RRIPP

BELL TELEPHONE
DIRECTORY



Hella!...
Yes?... Oh!...
It's far yau,
Mam.

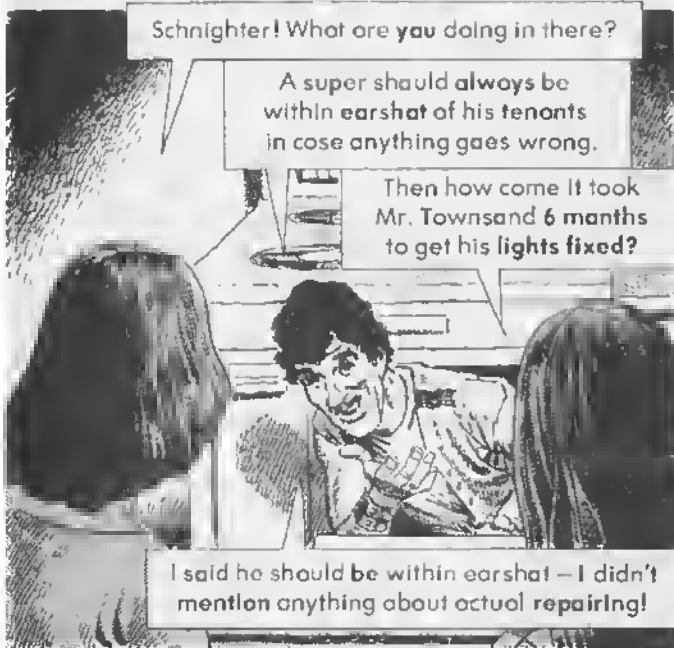
You keep
forgetting girls
— datewise, I'm
in the running too!

MOM!



I think I'm
gonna end it
all right now and
stick my head in
the oven!

Forget it, honey —
it's electric.

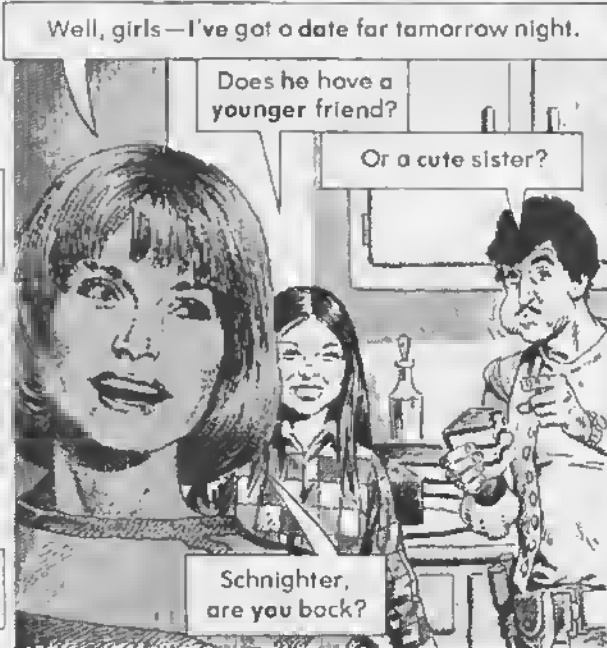


Schnighter! What are **you** doing in there?

A super should always be
within earshot of his tenants
in cose anything gaes wrong.

Then how come it took
Mr. Townsend 6 months
to get his lights fixed?

I said he should be within earshot — I didn't
mentlon anything about actual repairing!



Well, girls — I've got a date far tamorrow night.

Does he have a
younger friend?

Or a cute sister?

Schnighter,
are you back?



DING
A
LING

YOU DID... YOU DID!
YOU SAID IT AGAIN!



I'LL
GET
IT!

LET
ME!

Schnighter,
get out af here!

But, Mrs.
Pormeson, it
could be far
me. I'm very
in demand.



Hello...
Oh, Mr.
Dumpshat!
... Yes
... Yes
... I see
... Oh!



What's wrong?

My date with Mr. Dumpshot is off for tonight. He said he just had a very strenuous experience and has to rest.

What'd he do?

He dialed the phone to call me.



My life is over! It's a disaster! It's like being on the Titanic... or Flying on the Hindenburg... or being trampled on by a...

Skip it. Barbar already did the big disaster speech



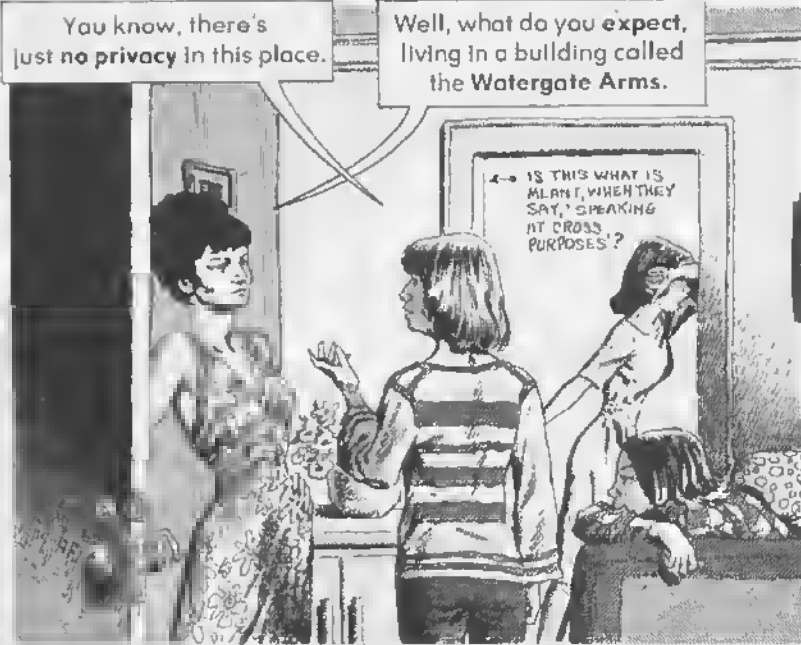
And speaking of disasters...

Hi, everyone!

Jinny Reblecha - What's up?

TUESDAY WELD WAS BORN ON FRIDAY.

Nothing. It was just my turn to barge in - Schnighter was busy.



You know, there's just no privacy in this place.

Well, what do you expect, living in a building called the Watergate Arms.

IS THIS WHAT IS MEANT, WHEN THEY SAY, 'SPEAKING AT CROSS PURPOSES'?



O.K. everyone. I want you to meet my date for Sadle Hawkins night.



Barbar - that's an INFLATE-A-DATE! Why bring him?

'Cause it's a dance and he'd probably be very light on his feet.



Yeah, but all someone has to do is get close to him with a sharp object and... BOOM.

YIPE!

BOOY

Then what are you gonno' do?

I'll just tell everyone that he had to POP OFF somewhere.

You'd better ...

... work on another possibility—I know!

AHHHHH!!!

What's the matter, mom?

I just walked into the bathroom to turn on the shower and out walked ...

Hi everyone.

What were you doing in our bathroom?

I come to deliver this telegram.

Haven't you ever heard of a door?

You bolted the door, remember! I had to use the shower drain.

Ma! It's all right! This telegram is from Bo Ba Bolini. He wants to go out with me tomorrow—I'M SAVED!

Great! Now if only Barbar could find someone we could end this whole thing happily.

I'm free.

Animals aren't allowed in the school gym.

MA! I DID IT! I DID IT! I found someone who's totally free, unattached and eager to go out with me.

THERE ARE 336 DIMPLES ON THE STANDARD GOLF BALL!

Who?

Hi, Mrs. P.

David!

That guy'll do anything to get back a regular spot in this series!

THE END

LATE ONE EVENING



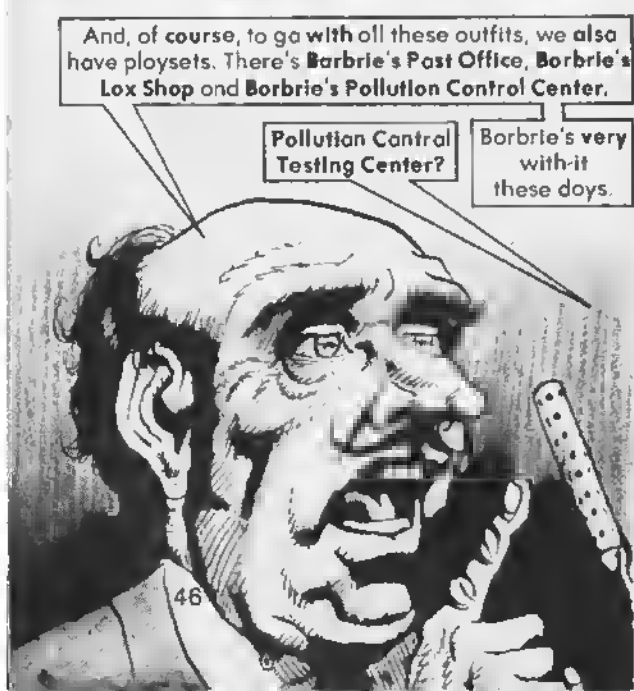
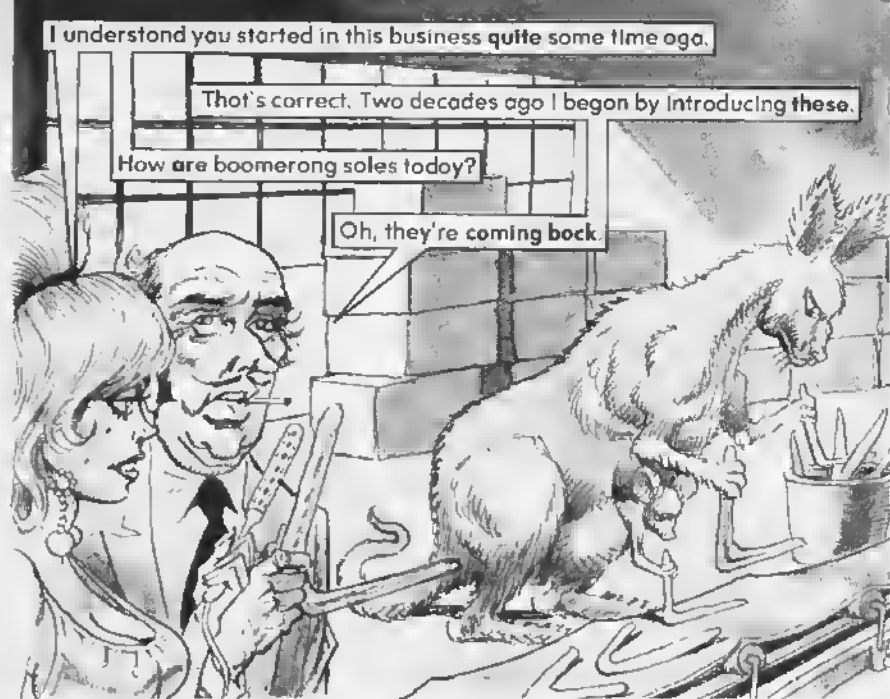
Greetings, America! This is Nanny Dickerling again for CRACKED Magazine and, each year, there is at least one or two big items that sell like wildfire in the U.S.—items that catch on quickly and then die right out. Well, today I'm with the one man who has created and capitalized on more of these quickies than anyone else. He's none other than Mr. Freddie Fastbuck, who you'll be meeting in just one moment when

CRACKED

INTERVIEWS THE

FAD KING







Do you think Kung is gonna wear the same fur everyday?

What are your biggest selling fad items at the moment?



Well, as of today, they include the Invisible Dog.



... the melted snowman ...



... and the crushed pyramid.



I bet you were sorry you didn't originate the big fad of '75 — the pel rock!

Sort of. But I made up for it.

How?

DON'T TAKE PET ROCKS FOR GRANITE



I invented Pet Rock food.

Food?

Yes, food! ... you want a guy's \$5 rock to die of starvation?!

STONE SWEETS
CREAM OF BOULDER
PEBBLE BURGERS



Let me see that — why, this can is empty!

Of course it's empty. Anything of more sustenance and your rock'll choke! They haven't got any teeth, remember?

Now open wide.



I know. Manufacturers who were overstocked were putting hooks on them and trying to sell them as earrings.

But I saved mine and today sales are...

Don't tell me! I bet they're coming around again.

How'd you like to quit this CRACKED glg and write jokes for me full time?

OUR
NAVAL
DESTROYER
HULA
HOOPS



Are you working on any new fads that you think might be as big as the ones of the past.

Oh yes!



This one here.

You expect people to wear a brick around their neck?!!

The American Chlorproctors Union endorsed it.

They have?

Do you know how many people will probably pull their backs out of place from wearing a dumb brick all day?

But this is what the next big fad will be—plant clothes!

Good gravy!

Here! Look at this! A sweater for a rubber tree plant—only \$10.99.

Have you thought about how dumb plant clothes are?

Yup—and that's when I realized, Nanny, what a really big fad this is going to be! Don't you just love it??

And this is Nanny Dickerling signing off.

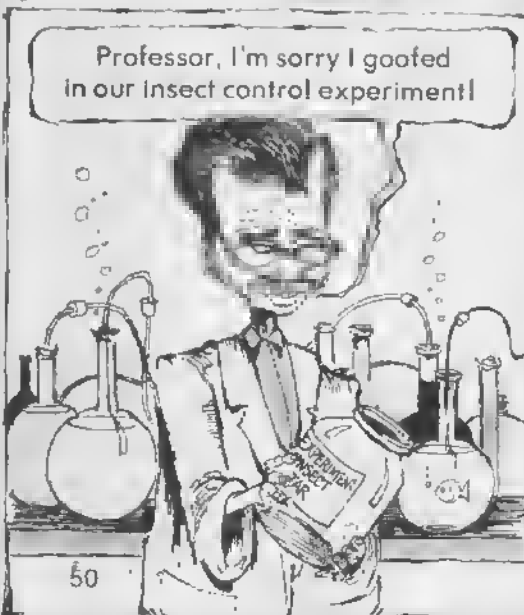
Wait! Nat yet! You haven't shown your readers my turtleneck sweater for a snake plant!!!

SHUT-UPS

Yes,
Another
CRACKED
Secret
Message

HOLD AT
RIGHT ANGLE
TO MIRROR

IN PENNANTS!
ABOUT BEING PAID OFF
TO STOP COMPLAINING
INFORM FELLOW AGENTS
PRESIDENT CARTER WANTS IT THAT WAY



K. KONG

ALIAS: "SIR"; "SHORTY"; "MONK"; "MR. K."

FOR THE CRIMES OF:

JAYWALKING; PUBLIC NUISANCE; DESTRUCTION OF
PUBLIC AND PRIVATE PROPERTY; LITTERING; MONKEYING AROUND.

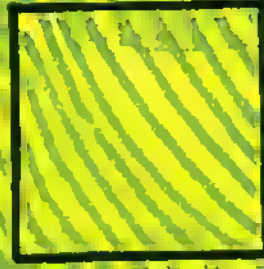
DESCRIPTION

HEIGHT: 40 ft. 2 in. WEIGHT: 12,483 lbs. EYES: MEAN HAIR: ALL OVER

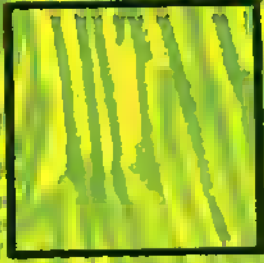
DISTINCTIVE FEATURES: JET PLANE IN LEFT EAR.

LAST KNOWN ADDRESSES: SKULLS ISLAND; EMPIRE STATE
BUILDING, N.Y.C.; TWIN TOWERS, N.Y.C.

FINGER PRINTS



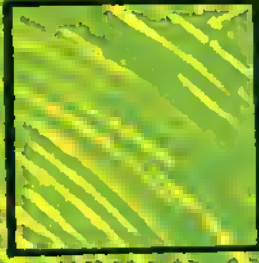
RT. THUMB



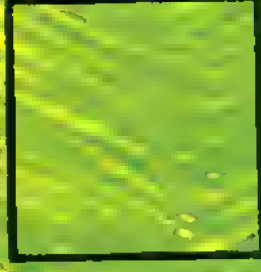
RT. 1ST



RT. 2ND



RT. 3RD



RT. 4TH

! DANGEROUS!

USE EXTREME CAUTION IN ATTEMPT TO APPREHEND.
BRING REALLY BIG HANDCUFFS.

GREAT MOMENTS IN HISTORY

OOG LAVILLE

LOWER MONGOLIA

1,000,342 B.C.



HOWARD
NOSTRAND

OG (FINGERS) OOGALA INVENTS FISHING